The Millheim Journal.

VOL. LIII. MILLHEIM, PA., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 4, 1879. NO. 48.

MY BIRD AND I.

The day is young and I am young.
The red-bird whistles to his mate:
He sits the tender leaves among,
I swing upon the garden gate;
He sings that life is always gay—
"A day so fair can never die."
I laugh and cast my flowers away;
We are so happy, he I.

Deep wading through the yellow wheat,
My sheaves unbound within my hand,
I sink, to rest my tired feet,
And noonday heat broods o'er the land;
The red-bird falters in his song—
We fear the day will never die;
The minutes drag the hours along;—
We are so weary, he and I.

I stand alone; my work is done;
The bird lies dying at my feet;
There's promise in the setting sun;
The evening air blows soft and sweet.
My binded sheaves I lay aside;
The day is dead; I too must die.
When stars come out at eventide,
We shall be resting, he and I.

Susie's Gift.

The days were growing dark for George Graham. His studious habits had resulted in an affection of the eyes that threatened to grow serious.

This was his last term at school, and if he passed his examination creditably, he was to have a place in Solomon Grant's store, with wages that would not only take care of himself, but greatly help his mother.

His mother was a widow, and George's love for her was a sort of passion of devotion.

He was very fond of Susie Hale, but Susie was only a nice girl to him—a dear, sweet, good girl, such as any fellow would like; but his mother was the lady to whom was due his love, his care, his uttermost duty.

The plans he made in life were all for his mother sake.

What if this growing dizziness about him was to increase until all was dark? What if he must be no help to his mother, but only a burden on her forever?

His scholarship had been so fine that his tutor hesitated to reprove his now continual failures; and George said nothing of the increasing darkness around him to his mother, for he felt that it would break her heart; nothing to teacher or schoolmates, for it seemed to him that his grief would be nothing to them. But one afternoon the crisis came.

No one who was present that day—not even the smallest child—will ever forget the look of wild despair that swept over George Graham's face, or the gesture of helpless anguish with which he stretched out his hands, as if to seek among them all some friend, as he cried—

"God help me, I have been going blind, and now I cannot see one figure in my book!"

There was a silence after this, through which came no sound but the audible beating of George Graham's tortured, despairing heart.

Then the master sent away the others, for school hours were nearly over, and tried his best to comfort his stricken pupil.

The words of the teacher entered his ears, but they did not reach his heart or kindle his hope.

As soon as he could he went away. He did not go straight home. How could he face his mother and tell her what he must tell her now?

He sat down on a bank a little removed from the road side, a bank which overhung a swift, deep yet narrow stream.

An awful temptation came over him.

To be sure to die would be to leave his mother to fight her battle of life alone; but also it would relieve her from the heavy burden he must needs be to her if he lived.

The river rushing down there below invited him with its murmur.

He bent forward over the stream. Then he drew back, for a longing came over him to go home first and see his mother just once more.

"See her! What am I talking about? Do I not know I shall never see her again."

And a girl's voice, soft and tender, an unexpected voice, answered him—

"Yes, you will see her again. Surely you will see her again!"

The boy turned his face towards the sound.

"How did you come here, Susie Hale? he asked.

"Don't be angry, George," the gentle voice entreated. "I waited for you. I could not go home till I had told you how sorry I was, and tried to comfort you. You must take heart and try to be cured. I have known people who could not see at all, to be helped, and why not you? At least you must try."

An evil mood was upon George Graham, and he answered, harshly—

"Where is the money to come from, if you please? It has been all mother could do just to live, and she has struggled on in the expectation of my being able soon to help her. She has no money for experiments. There is nothing for it but for me to rest a dead weight upon her hands, or—die."

"You believe in God, George Graham, and you will not defy him. If he means you to bear this you will bear it like a man, and not try to get rid of the burden. Just now, it seems to me, you ought to go home. Would you like your mother to hear this from someone else?"

He rose slowly.

"You are right," he said, "and you are a good girl. Good bye, Susie."

She did not try to go with him; she followed him only with her eyes.

His mother met him at the gate.

When she took his hands in hers the poor fellow felt that she knew all. She was very quiet and self controlled.

"Your tutor has been here," she said, "and he has told me. My darling, why have you sat in the darkness, and shut your mother out from any share in your trouble?"

"Oh, I couldn't tell you, mother," he sobbed. "I couldn't. I thought it would break your heart."

Meanwhile, Susie Hale had gone home full of an absorbing purpose.

Somehow money must and should be raised to try what a skillful oculist could do for George Graham.

Susie was the orphan niece of Solomon Grant.

She knew that she had a modest little fortune of her own, but it was all in her uncle's hands, and without his consent she could not dispose even of her slender income.

But would he not be persuaded to let her have enough of her own money to accomplish her desire?

She asked him, using her utmost power of persuasion to touch his heart, but he refused with peremptory decision.

Susie had in the world one treasure, a diamond ring, which had been her mother's, with a stone white and clear as a dewdrop.

This must, she knew, be worth hundreds.

It was her own.

She had meant to keep it all her life for her mother's sake, but surely this great need of George Graham's justified her in parting with it.

She had one friend in whose good faith and judicious management she felt implicit confidence, and to him she sent her mother's ring, with the request that he would sell it as speedily and on as good terms as possible, and remit her the price of it in bank notes, and keep for her the secret that she had disposed of it.

It was a week after George Graham had given up hope, when a most unexpected hope came to him.

A neighbor, going by from the post office, handed in at the door a letter addrssed to him. Mrs. Graham opened it.

"George," she cried, after a moment, in an eager, trembling voice, "here are one hundred dollars, and this is the letter that comes with them—

"'This money is from a true friend of George Graham's, and is to be applied to taking him to an oculist, in the hope that his sight may be restored. The giver withholds his name, both because he desires no thanks, and because he wishes to make the return of the money impossible.'

"It is from Heaven itself," the mother cried. "George, I feel in my soul that you are to be cured."

The next day a mother and her blind son sought rooms at a quiet little house in the city, and the day after that they were among the earliest patients of Doctor Annesly.

The first examination of George's eyes was unpromising enough, and the doctor wanted to see him daily.

There were weary days and weeks that followed, and it was curious that the mother was always hopeful, and the son always despairing.

At last it almost irritated him to hear her speak of hope to him, and one day he turned on her with the first burst of passionate impatience she had ever experienced from him.

"Mother," he said, "for the love of Heaven do not talk to me as if it was a sure thing that I am going to see again. I want to think it doubtful, almost impossible. If you should make me expect a sure cure, and then it shouldn't come, don't you see that I should go mad? I think I should dash my head against the wall. I can only live by expecting nothing."

After that the mother held her peace, but whenever she went out of that darkened room those who saw her marveled at the light of joy in her eyes.

At last the time came; the bandag was removed, there was just one wild cry—

"Mother, I see you!" and then George lay at the doctor's feet, swooning in his great joy.

It was weeks yet before he went home again, but the good news preceded him,

The mother wrote to Solomon Grant, who had agreed still to keep the place open while awaiting the result of the experiment.

Solomon read the letter in full family conclave.

He little knew how his niece longed to snatch the paper from his hand and read it for herself; nor did he heed the tears that swam in her dark eyes, tears of such deep, unselfish joy as only a loving woman knows.

Another letter came afterwards to tell when the widow and her son were to return.

It was Susie who walked over early in the afternoon, carrying with her a basket of dainties for the travelers' supper.

Susie's black eyes danced, and her heart sang within her as she set the table in the little parlor and lighted a fire in the kitchen stove, ready to make a fresh cup of tea whenever the widow and her son should arrive

And at last the travelers came, as at last everything does come, if we wait long enough for it.

They had expected to find an empty house; they found instead warmth, and brightness, and good cheer, and Susie Hale.

Had George Graham grown through his trial into a man's perception of a girl's charms, or had his eyes been holden before, that he should not see?

I only know that that night, for the first time in his life, it dawned upon him that another woman might some day dispute with his mother the empire of his heart.

But it was not until five years afterwards, when Mr. Grant had taken him into partnership, and Mr. Grant's niece, Susie, had become his wife, that George Graham ever guessed from whose tender hands had come the gift by means of which he had been restored to hope and happiness.

The Farmer, the Gunner, and the Birds.

It has been gravely asserted by men who have given the subject serious and patient study, that the locust and grasshopper pests, which, from time to time, devastate some of our Western States and Territories, are due to the wholesale destruction of game birds of the Rocky Mountains slopes and the Mississippi Valley. Prof. Riley, State Entomologist of Missouri, declared that one grouse would in a season consume eggs and larvæ of locusts enough, if hatched out, to destroy the crops upon one hundred acres of land. These birds are the guards which nature has set over the fields, and we might as well poison the soil as to remove them from their appointed work. And what the grouse is to the Western farmer the beautiful Virginia partridge is to the Eastern—for it comes in numbers proportioned to the fields sown, and takes as the recompense of its guardianship of the young crops only the scattered grains of the harvest. Even the ungainly crow has at last found favor in the eyes of the husbandman. He pays for the few grains he steals from the first planting by an incessant warfare upon countless unseen enemies of the corn. But these are not all. The trees, the hedges, and the grass are alive with smaller birds which contribute their share to the security of field and orchard, and which are swept away in multitudes by the foolish gunners who infest the country from the first of October to the first of January.

Samson was a strong man, yet we doubt if he was able to lift a big mortgage.

High Art.

"Well!" I cried eagerly.

"You make that picture?

"I did!" I exclaimed triumphantly, "Henceforth the wife of your bosom devotes her life to the divine art. Is it not fine?"

"Very—very fine; but could you not have found a pleasanter subject than a battle field? Although that group of Indians to the right there—"

"Indians!"

"Yes, in the corner. Very natural to be sure, but—"

"Indians? There are no Indians. That is a group of trees just tinted with the touch of Autumn's finger."

"O, yes! to be sure! I see. Surely, I am growing nearsighted. A graveyard scene. Very touching. And whose monument is that in the centre?"

"Monument? Graveyard scene?"

"Yes. But is it not rather unusual to see camels grazing in a country churchyard?"

"Camels? Where do you see camels?"

"Why, here. I would not have believed you could have got them so natural. And those five graves all in a row. Quite a family shuffled off the mortal coil. But you are excited. This painting has been too much for you."

"It is too much for me. That beautiful rustic mill a monument! And camels! You will kill me! They are cows! Don't you see they are cows? And those graves as you call them, are moss-covered rocks. Such ignorance!"

"I beg your pardon, it is my poor eyes, and I see aright this time. That wind mill is just the thing, but don't you think it should be nearer the mill? It's just a suggestion, you know. I may be wrong."

"You will make me desperate? A windmill! That lovely elm tree a windmill! Have you no touch of the divine genius in your soul? Have I encouraged this divine talent but to meet scorn and sarcasm?"

"My dear Absinthe, draw it mild. I dyn't know much about the divine art, but you have done—yes, I will say it—better than myself should under like circumstance. It really is a marvel, but knowing so little about it, it isn't strange if I mistook your effort for a battle or even a graveyard scene. It is a Swiss scene—the Alps. These glaciers are grand. But no; I must be wrong again, for surely you wouldn't put trees and cows on icebergs. No, my dear, it's all very pretty, but I give it up. What is it?"

"Oh, you miserable wretch! I've a great mind not to tell you. It's a beautiful New England farm scene. Any one could see. I'll never paint another picture! There!" And one stroke of the brush ruined my painting forever, and I marched Aminidab grimly from the room, slamming the door. What is my one talent?

Measurement of Distances.

A new instrument for measuring distances by sight is among the recent inventions in England. In this arrangement the distance of any object is ascertained by simply reading off upon a scale marked on the base of a right angled triangle the number of divisions which are equivalent to the angle of two lines of sight denoted by an index scale; the two sides of the triangle—that is the perpendicular and the hypothenuse—are the two lines of sight to the object, and the length of the base varies with the distance of the object observed at the apex of the triangle. The distance of the same is measured by the length of base required to enable the line of sight to meet the object of the oblique line. The oblique line of sight in the instrument is obtained along a radius arm, the angle of which to the base may be set at pleasure. The part of the instrument forming the other line of sight at right angles to the base has a sliding action along the base, so as to enable the latter to be lengthened or reduced, but is always at right angles to it. For the base, a space is divided of 6.282 inches thus allowing the decimal readings of the length of the base to be obtained—6.282 being the proportion of circle circumference to radius. A scale is provided by means of which the radius arm may be set for oblique line of sight to the decimal of a degree. The process of reading off the distance of an object on the instrument is in this wise: As the chord of arc of an angle is to the radius as 1 to 57.35, then if then the radius arm be 57.35 inches, it follows that for an angle of one degree it will be one inch out of perpendicular to the base. The oblique line of sight being along the radius arm, will therefore meet at 57.35, the perpendicular line of sight with one-inch base, and the object—at the apex of the triangle—will be distant 57.35 inches from the observer, that is 57.35 times the length of the base line. The base line being divided to scale, the distance of the object may thus be read off.

Didn't Work it Right

The ticket-seller at the Union Detroit Depot, has had another experience in human nature, though he long ago made up his mind that he was familiar with all the tricks and traits ever employed by those who travel. Recently he noted a middle-aged husband and wife holding a close confab and pointing his way, and after a time the man longed up and said:

"I want to go to Niles."

"Very well."

"I 'spose I'll have to pay full fare," continued the man, "but that old woman you see over there is a fool and I'm taking her home to her friends. I 'spose fools travel for half-fare, don't they?"

"No! we charge just as much for a fool as anybody else. We have only one price."

"Well, that's kinder singular," mused the stranger. "They always let fools into circuses and balls and other shows for half-price, and sometimes for nothing. Seems as if you ought to have some pity on her."

"I have pity on her, of course, but we have only one rate."

"Besides being a fool she has crazy spells, too, couldn't she take advantage of the lunatic act and go for half fare?"

"She must pay full fare!" was the decided answer.

The woman had been skulking forward during the conversation, and as her husband turned from the window, she whisperingly inquired: "Kin I go as a fool?"

"Naw!" growled the man as he turned upon her—"fools have to pay as much as anybody!"

"Well, I can't help it, can I?" she asked.

"I 'spose not, but we didn't work it right. I ought to have thrown snuff in yer eyes, put yer false teeth in my pocket, and tried to pass ye along as a poor blind woman going back to gaze on her husband's grave!"

One can't excel in Everything.

Ideals of excellences, if not excellences themselves, are so graduated as to fit the different orders of mind in which they take their rise. Greatness is not a positive quality; it is simply a relative attribute.

The man who has never succeeded in ensnaring a single "speckled beauty" from some "tortuous stream" may truthfully boast of his eminent success in catching sculpins.

The man who cannot sing may yet have a voice peculiarly adapted to crying clams, oranges or charcoal.

He who is no dancer may be good at hitch-and-kick or shinny.

The man who was not born to command, to set a squadron in the field, may surpass all his acquaintances in the untiring devotion he evinces in the coloring of his meerschaum.

The boy who is ever at the foot of his class may still be an expert in the formation and propulsion of spitballs.

The lad who is not a pronounced success at arithmetic may be simply excellent at mumble-peg and taw.

The woman who cannot make a loaf of bread may excel in the making of frills and furbelows.

She who cannot play the simplest air on the washboard may execute the most difficult themes upon the pianoforte.

She who cannot darn a stocking may be the envy of her circle for her skill and taste in worsted work, in marrying sky-blue dogs to pink backgrounds.

The mother who cannot command the respect of her children may yet be fawned upon by half a score of male bipeds without a spot on their dainty linen or an idea in their heads.

The son who never does a stroke of work at home may be superlatively active in the bowling alley or billiard room.

The daughter who is too feeble to wash the dishes may dance till the small hours of the night after having been shopping all day.

The girl who cannot sew may chew gum with tireless jaw.

A great singer may not be able to smoke the mildest of cigars without turning pale.

A general who has led armies on to victory may be surpassed in profanity by the raggedest street-boy in the city.

The hand that has penned the divinest poetry may be clownishly awkward with the billiard cue.

The man who is capable of organizing and carrying forward gigantic business enterprises may be easily outdone at caucus management by the shabbiest politician of his ward.

The artist who gives birth to such exquisite creations may not be able to tie his neck-cloth nearly so well as Augustus, who in his turn can do nothing else.

Teaching at West Point.

A West Point recitation, by the way, is something unique. When a visitor makes his appearance every cadet rises and "fronts," and you feel as you did when you entered your first freshman society, where the walls were lined with your tender initiators. This severe military carriage is relaxed at a sign from the instructor, and the recitation goes on. The teaching is undoubtedly the most thorough in the country if not in the world. The reason will probably be found in the fact that not only are the cadets held to a strict accountability for the work they go over, but in addition to that the assistant instructors are also strictly responsible to the professors in charge of their department. Thus a professor of mathematics will have one hour's instruction with his class during the forenoon, and the remainder of the time he devotes to inspecting the work of his assistant professors who are instructing other sections in the same subject. As there are only nine men in a section, it will be readily seen that no one can escape. The fact that a professor is known to make the rounds of the section rooms is a guaranty to the cadet that no injustice will be done him by a young instructor who for any reason many betray partiality The professor is sure to seek an explanation for any great difference between his mark and that on a tutor's book when the same man is under consideration. It is the curse of the marking system at our American colleges that a man is at the mercy of a young tutor who by his mark-book sits in judgment from which there is no appeal. Every college man knows how much injustice is done by a few callow instructor who have perhaps forty men to hear at a time, who hear each man perhaps every other day, and must determine his stand by the two or three minutes he is on his feet. There are so many opportunities for the dishonest student to impose on the tutor, and the tutor is so quick to suspect of laziness the man who is too honest to "pony" or hand in "sick-excuses," and, moreover, the divisions are so large and the examinations so infrequent, that the marking system, in my judgment, is fruitful of evil. No educational institution in this country has probably so large a teaching force in proportion to the students as West Point. At Yale and Harvard the proportion is about 1 to 10; at the Military Academy it is 1 to 5. At Yale a professor has sometimes 60 men in a recitation-room; here he has nine. Here the student must learn; there he may. Here he must learn so much and no more; there he must learn a little less than so much, but may learn a great deal more.

Up Popocatapetl.

When a stranger goes to Mexico, everybody who has ever been there asks, "Are you going to climb Popocatapetl?" and the stranger almost invariably replies, "Certainly." He almost invariably changes his mind. Popocatapetl is private property, owned by a resident of the Mexican capital. In our own country where there are plenty of things to get, nobody would take a volcano for a gift, but in Mexico, where there are so few things to own, they snap up volcanoes as we would gold mines and brag of owning them. There is something not only unique but impressive in owning a volcano. I was going down stairs in the Iturbide hotel in Mexico one day with a native, when the native pointed out a gentleman coming up stairs, and said he was the owner of the volcano Popocatepetl. I rather expected to see fire belching out of his mouth and brimstone oozing out of his ears. But there was nothing of the kind. His name was General Ochoa, and the guide-book says "he is a perfect gentleman," so it must be so. If he is, I should think he would start up his old worn out volcano when a lot of strangers go down to see it. But he doesn't. It is not within the memory of man that this fraud of a volcano has done any real work. We might as well say that old Roundtop up in the Catskills, is a volcano, and put it in all the geographies and advertise it all over the world. Gen. Ochoa who owns this defunct volcano is a very ordinary looking person, and no one, to look at him, would think that he pays his board bills from the income derived from the sale of brimstone, but he does. Some of his enemies say that he is under contract to supply an unmentionable country with brimstone, but this is hardly to be credited. There are a good many reasons why it is not worth while to climb Popocatapetl. The first and foremost is, several women have climbed it, and where a woman can climb it is no great feat for an American young man to go. In the second place it is sixty miles from the capital which in Mexico means two days' journey over bad roads and in uncomfortable stages. On the upper part of the mountain the atmosphere is so rare that weak persons have frequently been attacked with hemorrage of the lungs, and some have died. The journey is laborious one, and a good mile of the way, straight up hill is through ashes and cinder a foot deep. Last, but not least, the journey is very expensive for stages, board, guides and costumes. Postscript.—The game is not worth the powder. It is a great satisfaction to see this mountain from a distance: to sit on the upper piazza of a hotel, with your feet on the railing and a good cigar, thinking, "So that is Popocatapetl, is it? That is the mountain my old country schoolmaster used to say was the highest in America, with a pronunciation eighteen degrees wide of the mark. And now there she is. Who'd ever have thought it in those old days of school house benches and wander-ng school athases?" While you are looking at it, if you choose the right time of day—after the sun goes down—it disappears before your cigar is finished. It is quite possible that the reader may have heard that there is no twi light in the tropics—the sun goes and in a few minutes it is dark. The mountain grows dim and disappears like the school-day memories of its unpronounced name. There is no fire and brimstone coming out of the crater, as there ought to be out of any genuine volcano; there is nothing but a dim spot in the distance to be seen only when the moon gets behind it and lights up its outline. Almost any stranger looking at the mountain from any elevation in the capital, will estimate that it is four or five miles away, unless he knows better, for it is sixty. The air is so clear there you can see a long distance. It is so clear a Mexican will see a five-cent piece two miles off, and go for it.

His Pretty Indian Nurse.

Just beyond the Moosic river, a few miles northeast of Scranton, in the primitive village of Salem, there lives a centenarian whose history reads like a page plucked from one of the Leatherstocking romances. Abraham Johnson is now 106 years old—hale, hearty, unimpaired in intellect, and gifted with a remarkable memory. His family record shows that he was born in the State of Vermont early in the year 1773, near Lake Champlain. His father was a Revolutionary soldier, at a short time before General Burgoyne's surrender, October 13, 1777. Abraham Johnson was Captain of a company of Oneida Indians in 1814, under General Macomb, who commanded at Plattsburgh in the absence of General Izard. He refers with great pride to the battle of Plattsburgh, and shows two wounds which he received on that occasion. One of them is a bayonet thrust below the knee, and the other a sword cut on the neck. He says that after he was cut down by a gigantic "Redcoat" another thrust a bayonet through his leg to ascertain if he were dead. He says he bore the punishment rather than suffer the indignity of being taken prisoner, and was accordingly left for dead. The Indians carried their bleeding and battle-scarred commander to their village, where he was nursed and cared for by Oneida, the beautiful daughter of an Indian chief, whose gentle care soon restored him to strength and health. But while she healed his bodily wounds, she inflicted one still deeper on the warrior's heart, and he fell desperately in love with her. She eventually returned his affection, and they were married after peace had been restored between the United States and Great Britain. They made their home in Sussex county, N. J., where the dark eyed daughter of the forest taught her husband how to earn a livelihood by basket making. A daughter was born to them and they named her Martha. She is at present known as Mrs. Ellsworth, and lives in Madison township, Lackawana county, Pa. As years went by Abraham Johnson's Indian wife began to pine for her old home and the rude associations of her childhood. She gradually failed in health, and finally, in response to her repeated longings for her people, her husband carried her back to the Oneidas, where she died and was buried as became the daughter of an Indian chief.

Little Martha found a home and shelter for a time with an uncle in Sussex county, but when she grew up she joined the Oneida Indians, and lived among her mother's kindred, where she married a man with th unromantic name of Brown. After hi death, she married Ellsworth, her presen husband, and returned to civilization. She is as proud of her princely ancestors as if they bore the proud name of the Plantagenets, or possessed the high and haughty spirit of the Tudors. Since the loss of his Indian wife, Abraham Johnson has remained single. He still talks of General Jackson to the day of his death. Although entitled to a pension for his soldierly services in the defence of the flag, he does not receive a penny, and is permitted to remain a charge on Salem township. He is probably one of the oldest men in Pennsylvania.

A Race with Thumbs on their Feet.

Mr. Tremlett, the Brittsh Consul at Salgon, in his report this year, mention as a remarkable peculiarity of the natives of the country, that they have the great toe of each foot separated from the others, like the thumb of the hand, and it can be used in much the same manner, though not to the same extent. This distinctive mark of an Annamite is not, however, usually seen in the vicinity of Salgon, but is now confined to the inhabitants of the more northern section of the empire, where the race has remained more distinct. This peculiarity is the meaning of the native name for the Annamite race; and that the name and peculiarity are of great antiquity is shown by the mention in Chinese annals 2,300 B. C,. as that for those of one of the "four barbarian" tribes that then formed the boundaries of the Chinese empire.

THE miser is the great original chest protector.

Cleansing Beds and Pillows.

Two little children were almost simultaneously attacked with canker rash in its worst form. There had been no cases in the vicinity for years, and they had been kept entirely at home for the whole winter, so there was no possibility of their having taken the disease from any exposure to contagion. It was a mysterious Providence, the clergyman said, when he was called to perform the burial service. Afterward it was ascertained that the mother had bought a feather bed of a peddler a few weeks before and used it on the trundle-bed for her little ones to make them a comfortable nest for the cold weather. Upon further investigation it was discovered that the peddler had bought it at a house some twenty-five miles away, and that two children had been sick and died of scarlatina upon the same bed the year before. The bed had been laid away in an open chamber till the family sold out their place to move away, and they sold the bed to a traveling peddler for a trifling sum, thus distributing sickness and death through a distant town, for the disease spread in every direction and became a regular epidemic. Had that bed, immediately after the death of the first children, been washed thoroughly and soaked in water with either a little carbolic acid or spirits of ammonia added to it, and then dried in the sun it would have been safe to be used by any one; but, as it was, it carried grief and desolation into many households. Of course, it was not a premditated wrong; it was a case of ignorance or carelessness. Diphtheria has been conveyed by using beds in the same manner, and, if individuals would only consider for a minute how much suffering might be prevented, they would be more careful. There is never an effect without a cause, but perhaps the cause may not be discovered till too late to prevent the evil. It is very little labor to cleanse pillows and beds, if done in a proper manner, and common sense will show that it is advisable to have it done often, even if no sick person has lain upon them. A day's exposure to the hot sun—turning over and shaking them up often—is a great benefit, and makes them sweeter as well as lighter. An occasional washing is a sure purifier. Carbolic acid is a powerful disinfectant, and it sweetens beds which will accumulate a disagreeable odor if not thoroughly cleansed and aired. Pillows can be washed without ripping so that they will be delightfully renovated. Use scalding suds in a washtub to soak them well, and then pass through rinsing waters till the water is not colored at all. This is all that is required unless they really smell badly. In that case, either carbolic acid or spirits of ammonia should be added to rinsing water. Let them drain well and then hang them where they will get air and sunshine.

Progress in Iceland.

The casual traveler, unless he passes a longer time in the country than tourists are wont to do, can hardly estimate the progress now making by the people of Iceland. Many causes are contributing to this advancement besides the new constitutional government. The purchases of horses for the English market have brought into the country considerable sums of mony. The growing demand for Icelandic codfish in Spain and the establishment of several fish-oil manufactories on the northern and western coasts have enchanced the number of boats engaged in the coast fisheries, and have, of course, tended to increase the national wealth. The farm products—sheep, wool and tallow—have increased in quantity and value in consequence of the introduction of better processes. There are likewise now may more eider-down establishments than formerly, the down finding an increased sale in Russia. Until the present year there has also been a steadily growing hay crop, but the northern districts have suffered this summer from droughts, Salmon, which formerly was rarely sent from the country, has lately been largely exported, although the season just closed was an unfavorable one for this product also. As a result of all this, the habitations of the farmers and fishermen are rapidly becoming better—greatly to the improvement of the physical condition of their occupants. The number of houses of stone and timber built within the last six years is very considerable. Small towns are rising at various points on the northern and western fjords. Akureyri, the principal port on the north, Isafjord on the northwest peninsula, Stykkisholm on the great Breidafjord, Skagi on Akranes, a bustling hamlet of fisherman, and Reykavik, the capital, are fast becoming important centers of industry and trade.

Fairy Stories of the Rhine Outrivaled.

The Courier of Tiemeen, Algeria, describes an interesting discovery recently made at the cascades near that place. Some miners had blasted an enormous rock near the cascades, and, on the removal of the debris, found it had covered a large opening into a cave, the floor of which was covered with water. Constructing a rude raft, and providing themselves with candles, the workmen sailed along this underground river, which, at a distance of sixty meters, was found to merge into a large lake of limpid water. The roof of the cavern was very high and covered with stalactites, the brilliant colors of which sparkled in the light of the candles. Continuing their course, the workmen had at certain places to navigate their craft between the stalactites, which, meeting stalagmites from the bed of the lake, formed massive columns which looked as if they had been made expressly to sustain the enormous arches. Thus they reached the extremity of the lake, where they noticed a large channel extending southward. This is supposed to be a large fissure, which has baffled exploration hitherto at Sebdon. and wchih connects the cascades with that locality, and thus with the mysterious sources of the Tefna. It is possible that here they have found an immense natural basin, supplied by powerful sources, and sending a part of its waters toward the lake, while the rest goes to Sebdon. The workmen estimated the distance underground traversed by them at three kilometers, and the breadth of the lake at two. They brought out with them a quantity of fishes, which swarmed round the raft, and which were found to be blind.

Though we should examine the whole world, we shall not find one man so happy as to have nothing left to wish for; but we see thousands, who by suicide, show us they have nothing left to hope for. In this life, then it appears that we cannot be entirely blessed, but yet we may be completely miserable.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

Words are to actions only the sawdust of the club of Hercules.

Never affect to be witty or jest so as to hurt the feelings of another.

Making one's fortune in political life is gambling upon a series of ifs.

I don't wonder that debt makes men criminals. It hardens the heart.

People must discuss something—it is the great preventative of insanity.

When one's heart is full, one is not apt to drop a plummet line into it.

Great souls hold firmly to heaven and let the earth roll on beneath them.

Low as the grave is, only faith can climb high enough to see beyond it.

Never think worse of another on account of his differing from you in politics and religious subjects.

Never ridicule sacred things or what others may esteem as such however absurd they may appear to you.

Bodily enjoyment depends upon good health, and health depends upon temperance.

The man who studies to be revenged only manages to keep his own wounds green.

No evil is insupportable but that which is accompanied with consciousness of wrong.

When people's feelings have got a deadly wound they can't be cured by favors.

Knowledge will always predominate over ignorance, as man governs the other animals.

There are few doors through which liberality, joined with good humor, cannot find its way.

She that has no one to love or trust, has but little to hope. She wants the radical principle of happiness.

Have you known how to take repose? You have done more than he who has taken cities and empires.

This is the present reward of virtuous conduct—that no unlucky consequence can oblige us to regret it.

Integrity without knowledge is weak and useless, and knowledge without integrity is dangerous and dreadful.

Of the uncertainties of our present state, the most dreadful and alarming is the uncertain continuance of reason.

That man who knows the world will never be bashful, and that man who knows himself will never be impudent.

Let there be in necessary things unity, in everything charity, and then there need not be in everything uniformity.

Never resent a supposed injury until you know the views and motives of the author of it. And on no occasion relate it.

Always take the part of an absent person who is censured in company, so far as the truth and propriety will allow.

A man should live with his superiors as he does with his fire—not too near lest he burn; not too far off, lest he freeze.

It is not enough to believe what you maintain; you must maintain what you believe, and maintain it because you believe it.

There is in Christianity light enough for those who sincerely wish to see it, and darkness enough to confound those of an opposite disposition.

Only they who carry sincerity to the highest point, in whom there remains not a single hair's breadth of hypocrisy, can see the hidden springs of things.

It requires a great deal of boldness and a great deal of caution to make a great fortune, and when you have got it, it requires ten times as much wit to keep it.

A weak mind sinks under prosperity as well as under adversity. A strong mind has two highest tides—when the moon is at the full and when there is no moon.

It is much easier to meet with error than to find truth. Error is on the surface; truth is hidden in great depths, and the way to seek it does not appear to all the world.

A superior capacity for business, and a more extensive knowledge, are steps by which a new man often mounts to favor and outshines the rest of his contemporaries.

The mind is nourished at a cheap rate. Neither cold nor heat nor age itself can interrupt this exercise. Give, therefore, all you can to a possession which ameliorates even in its old age.

Whatever comes out of despair cannot bear the title of valor, which should be lifted up to such a height that, holding all things under itself, it should be able to maintain its greatness even in the midst of miseries.

The life of every man is as the well-spring of a stream, whose small beginnings are indeed plain to all, but whose course and destination, as it winds through the expanses of infinite years, only the Omniscient can discern.

Faith without works is like a bird without wings; though she may hop with her companions on earth, yet she will never fly with them to heaven; but when both are joined together, then doth the soul mount up to eternal rest.

The harp holds in its wires the possibilities of noblest chords; yet, if they be not struck, they must hang dull and useless. So the mind is vested with a hundred powers, that must be smitten by a heavy hand to prove themselves the offspring of divinity.

When you speak evil of another you must be prepared to have others speak evil of you. There is an old Buddhist proverb which says, "He who indulges in enmity is like one who throws ashes to windward, which comes back to the same place and covers him all over."

They who can catch at happiness on the bright surface of things imagine they can secure it, such as it is, with less risk and more certainty; they who dive for it in the waters of deeper feeling, if they succeed, bring up pearls and diamonds, but if they sink, they are gone forever.

In the decline of life, shame and grief are of short duration; whether it be that we bear easily what we have borne long, or that finding ourselves in age less regarded, we less regard others; or, that we look with slight regard upon afflictions, to which we know that the hand of death is about to put an end.

The Millheim Journal.

THURSDAY, *DEC.* 4, 1879.

THE MILLHEIM JOURNAL

Is published every Thursday, in Musser's Building, corner of Main and Penn streets at

$1.00 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE

Or $1.25 if not paid in advance.

ADVERTISING RATES.

	1 week.	1 mo.	3 mo.	6 mo.	1 year.
1 square....	$1 00	$2 50	$3 00	$4 00	$7 00
¼ column,..	3 00	4 00	6 00	10 00	15 00
½ column...	5 00	7 50	10 00	15 00	25 00
1 column,..	8 00	12 00	20 00	35 00	60 00

One inch makes a square. Administrators and Executors' Notices $2.50. Transient advertisements and locals 10 cents per line for first insertion and 5 cents per line for each additional insertion.

Job Work done on short notice.

WALTER & DEININGER, Publishers.

Church & Sunday School Directory.

Evangelical.

Rev. C. F. Deininger, Preacher-in-charge.—Rev. W. H. Hartman will preach next Sunday morning.

Sunday School, 2 P. M.—D. L. Zerby, supt.

Methodist.

Rev. W. R. Whitney, Preacher-in-charge.—Preaching next Sunday evening.

Sunday School, 1 P. M.,—D. Kimport, supt.

Reformed.

The charge is at present without a pastor.

United Brethren.

Rev. John Landis, Preacher-in-charge.—

Lutheran.

Rev. John Tomlinson, Pastor.—German preaching in Aaronsburg next Sunday morning, and in Millheim in the evening. English.

United Sunday School, 9 A. M.—B. O. Deininger, supt.

Lodge & Society Directory.

Millheim Lodge, No. 385, I. O. O. F. meets in their hall, Penn Street, every Saturday evening. R. A. BEMILLER, Sec. R. B. HARTMAN, N. G.

Providence Grange, No. 217 P. of H., meets in Alexander's block on the second Saturday of each month at 6½ P. M., and on the fourth Saturday of each month at 1½ P. M.

D. L. ZERBY, Sec. A. O. Deininger, Master.

The Millheim B. & L. Association meets in the Penn street school house on the evening of the second Monday of each month.

A. WALTER, Sec. B. O. DEININGER, Prest.

The Millheim Cornet Band meets in the Town Hall on Monday and Thursday evenings.

P. P. OTTO, Sec., J. F. HARTER, Pres't.

Millheim Escort of Co. B., 5th Regt., N. G. hold their drill meeting on the second story of Alexander's Block, every Tuesday and Friday evening.

Philadelphia's Reception to Gen. Grant.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 25.—The joint special committee of the city councils on the reception of Gen. Grant at a meeting held to-day, authorized its chairman, William Ellwood Rowan, to extend to all military and civic organizations and trades people generally, in the city of Philadelphia and states of Pennsylvania, New York, New Jersey, Delaware and Maryland an invitation to participate in the reception tendered to Gen. Grant by the city of Philadelphia on Tuesday, December 9, 1879. Representatives of organizations are requested to communicate with the committee, which will meet daily in the select council chamber at 1.30 p. m.

From Washington.

Meeting of Congress.

Senate.

WASHINGTON, December 1. — The senate was called to order by Mr. Wheeler at 12 o'clock, and prayer was offered by the chaplain.

Messrs. Anthony and Bayard were appointed as a committee to join a similar committee on the part of the house to wait upon Mr. Hayes and inform him that both houses of congress were organized and ready to receive any communication he might choose to make.

Pending the report of the committee business was suspended.

At 12.35 the committee to await on Mr. Hayes not having reported, on motion of Mr. Thurman a recess of three-quarters of an hour was taken.

At 1.20 p. m. the senate reconvened, and received a message from the house announcing it was in session, and that it had appointed a committee of three to join such committee as might be appointed by the senate to wait upon Mr. Hayes and inform him that congress had convened and was ready to receive any communication he might wish to make.

Mr. Burnside gave notice that after the morning hour to-morrow he would ask leave to call up the joint resolution offered by him at the last session, relating to the proposed inter-oceanic canal for the purpose of making some remarks thereon.

Mr. Wheeler laid before the senate the annual report of the secretay of the treasury. Ordered to be printed and lie on the table.

Business was again suspended for a period.

At 1.45 p. m. the senate committee to wait upon Mr. Hayes reported they had done so, and had been informed that he would at once communicate to congress a message in writing. Immediately after the committee had reported the private secretary appeared and announced that he had been direted to deliver to the senate a message from Mr. Hayes. The message was thereupon received and submitted to the body by Mr. Wheeler.

Upon the conclusion of the reading of the message, Mr. Ferry announced the death of Senator Chandler, and as a mark of respect the senate adjourned.

House of Representatives.

At precisely twelve o'clock the speaker called the house to order, and after prayer by the chaplain, the roll was called, and showed the attendance of 232 members, there being 56 absentees.

The newly elected members from California, Iowa and New York have qualified for office, taking the iron clad oath, and the house took a short recess to enable a committee to wait upon Mr. Hayes and inform him that the house was ready to receive any communication from him.

At 1.50 Mr. Hayes' annual message was transmitted to the house. After being read it was referred to the committee of the whole and the house adjourned.

ANOTHER TRIBUTARY.

The Lewisburg, Centre and Spruce Creek Railroad to Pass to the Pennsylvania Railroad Company.

The Pennsylvania railroad company will soon add another line of rails and ties to its long list of branches in the foreclosure of the mortgage of the Lewisburg, Centre and Spruce Creek railroad company, whose bonds it holds in the sum of $2,000,000. In 1877 the people of Penn's valley, one of the richest valleys of the state, with the assistance of the Pennsylvania railroad, opened the now insolvent road from from Lewisburg, on the Northern Central railroad, as far as Spring Mills, in Penn's valley, a distance of forty-two miles, with the intention in the future, should business warrant the scheme, of extending the line to Tyrone, on the main line of the Pennsylvania railroad the entire length of the road to be eighty-four miles. Beyond the completed portion there are about seventeen miles of the road graded, but as yet without superstructures. The original object of the new line was to open up extensive ore banks located in that section of the country, but the business of the country thus far has been limited to the transportation of agricultural products down from Penn's valley and carrying back coal and store goods. The Pennsylvania railroad really built the line by advancing the $2,000,000 to the company and taking their first mortgage bonds for the money so advanced, and the former corporation has held an operating lease of it ever since. But the venture thus far has proved unprofitable, so much so that the unpaid interest on the bonds has accumulated to nearly the face value of the bonds themselves. At last the Pennsylvania railroad company has determined to foreclose the mortgage, wipe out the capital stock, which represents only about $250,000, and assume the absolute ownership and management of the branch. It will be sold at the Philadelphia exchange by James A. Freeman & Co., auctioneers, on the 13th, inst., and there is no possibility of any one stepping in to outbid the bondholders, to do which they must relieve the mortgage of the load it now carries.—*Harrisburg Patriot.*

The Republicans have only 1,860 majority in Massachusetts. They ought to be ashamed of themselves with such a contemptible figure as that for the Bay state.

The statue to the brave soldier, Gen. Thomas, was inaugurated by the army of the Cumberland, at Washington. There was no volunteer military organization from the North present, but several companies from the South were there to do the great soldier honor.

Gen. Jefferson C. Davis, prominently known as an able general of the Union Army, died at Chicago last week.

Additional Locals.

—Philip B. Stover, of Haines township, will offer his entire farm stock and farming utensils at public sale on Wednesday, the 17th of December. Read the bills.

—We see by the Mifflinburg *Telegraph* that to-day two weeks ago Musser's store in Hartleton was entered by thieves and a number of hats and some "small change" stolen.

—The Union County Teachers' Institute will meet at Lewisburg, Monday, Dec. 15th, and adjourn Friday, Dec. 19th. That's a sensible time in which to hold an institute. Don't consider it at all proper to have it just on and the days before and after Christmas.

—The Journal Book Store is rapidly filling up with goods and the assortment is or will soon be very complete. The house is complete, we have moved, and are now in a condition to give our business our undivided attention. Don't fear to find the door locked—excepting at meal time—when you come, or nobody here to serve you. It is our purpose as it will be our pleasure, to make business boom, and deserve the patronage of the public.

—Schoch, of the *Telegraph* is a real selfish fellow. He talks of buying the railroad all alone. Now why couldn't he give us a chance too, or at least propose a partnership, the impudent imp?

—The last one of eight crossings was completed the other day. They add much to the convenience of the town and are fully worth all they cost, although we would have preferred to have them considerably nicer and better.

—The MILLHEIM MARBLE WORKS are turning out some very fine work this season. Monuments, Couches and Headstones of any possible design and price are made here, equal in workmanship and as low in price as can be had anywhere in the state. If you need something to mark the last resting place of a departed friend, you can do no better than by staying right at home and patronizing the Millheim Works.

—Judge Mayer and wife are at the Hot Springs, Ark. in quest of health.

—Spring Mills' enterprising merchant, Mr. I. J. Grenoble, gives notice that he will be at Coburn Station every Tuesday, buying grain and clover-seed. We presume Mr. G. is prepared to pay the highest market price for everything he buys.

—Did you ever see a five cent, or ten cent counter? If you call at the JOURNAL BOOK STORE, you can see both. It is absolutely astonishing what a large number of small articles, both useful and ornamental, can be bought for five or ten cents. But we can not even begin to enumerate, therefore please come and see.

"PETERSON'S MAGAZINE" for December is on our table in advance, and is a marvel of beauty, even for "Peterson." There are two steel engravings, one called "The Pet Pigeons," an exquisite affair, and the other a title page, representing a beautiful little child, asleep in his crib, with a rosebud in his hand, after a picture by the celebrated English artist, Millais. The colored fashions, also a steel plate, is one of the loveliest we have ever seen. Then there is a treble-sized colored pattern, in Berlin work, for an Ottoman, or Chair Seat, a Christmas gift given extra, to the subscribers of "Peterson." The literary contents are even better than usual, and this is saying a great deal; Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett, Mrs. Ann S. Stephens, Frank Lee Benedict, and the author of "The Second Life," etc., etc., being among the contributors. One of the best and most amusing stories we have ever read, and by a comparitively new author ("Peterson", somehow is always finding out *the best new* authors,) is called "Baby Stealing." The full size paper pattern given as a SUPPLEMENT, is for the latest style of winter cloak. Beyond all doubt, this is *the cheapest and best* of the lady's books, for it is only two dollars a year to single subscribers, with great deductions to clubs. In fact, for nine dollars, six copies will be sent for 1880, *with an extra copy for getting up the club.* Specimens are mailed, gratis, if written for, to those wishing to get up a club. Now is the time to get up clubs for next year. Address, CHAS. J. PETERSON, 306 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

A GOOD HOME AT PUBLIC SALE.—The old home stead of the late Capt. Henry Smith, situate in Penns Valley, midway between Millheim and Spring Mills, half a mile north of the turn-pike road, and 2½ miles from the railroad, containing in all 180 acres, more or less, will be offered at public sale on the premises, on

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 29TH, 1879.

Immediate possession can be had.

About 80 acres of timberland, on Brush mountain, easy of access will be sold in lots to suit purchasers. The remaining 100 acres, of which 35-40 acres are cleared and under cultivation, and at least as much more can be cleared, will be sold together.

There are two dwelling houses, a good bank barn and other outbuildings on the premises. A fine never-failing spring is convenient to house and barn. A large variety of fruit—apples, pears, peaches, plums, cherries, grapes, &c. are also on the ground. Altogether it is a very desirable house.

A lot of household goods will also be sold at the same time and place.

Sale to commence at 10 o'clock of said day, when terms and conditions will be made known by

SAMUEL SMITH.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Samuel Sivels, late of Millheim, county of Centre, and state of Pennsylvania, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are hereby requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims, to present them duly authenticated for settlement. J. H. REPSNYDER, Administrator.

Pennsylvania College,

GETTYSBURG, PA.

THE first Term of the next Collegiate year will begin

SEPTEMBER 4th, 1879.

The Faculty of the Institution is full. The course of instruction is liberal and thorough. The location is most pleasant and healthy. In the midst of an intelligent and moral community, and accessible by Railroad trains three times a day.

The Preparatory Department

which is under the direct supervision of the Faculty, has been re-organized, and furnishes thorough instruction for boys and young men preparing for Business or College classes. Students in this department are under the special care of officers who reside with them in the building.

For further information or Catalogues, address

M. VALENTINE, D. D.
President of College, or
PROF. P. M. BIKLE,
Principal of Prep. Dept.

Gettysburg, Pa., July 19, 1879.

MARTIN FREE,

MANUFACTURER OF

Window Shades,

OFFICE AND STORE

956 North Second Street,

FACTORY,

943 St. John Street,

PHILADELPHIA.

First Class Work and Low Prices.

Country Trade Respectfully Solicited.

BOOTS & SHOES.

B. FRANK. KISTER,

has just opened a Boot & Shoe Shop,

MAIN STREET,

near Foote's Store,

where he is prepared to do all kinds of work in his line, from men's coarse boots up to ladies cloth top button gaiters, at prices to suit the times. Repairing promptly attended to. A share of the public patronage respectfully solicited. 30-3m

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. P. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.), where advertising contracts may be made for it IN NEW YORK.

MILLHEIM MARBLE WORKS.

Deininger & Musser

PROPRIETORS.

This old and popular establishment is prepared to do all work in their line in a style equal to any in Central Pennsylvania, at prices that defy competition.

COUCHES, MONUMENTS, HEADSTONES,

of all sizes, styles and prices made on short notice.

The proprietors hope, by

Strict Attention

TO BUSINESS

FAIR DEALING

&

GOOD WORK

to merit the continued confidence of their friends and patrons, and of the public at large.

Shops east of Bridge, Millheim, Pa.

PENSIONS!

procured for soldiers disabled in U. S. service by reasons of wounds and other causes.

All pensions date back to day of discharge. Pensions increased. Address with stamp,

STODDART & CO.,
42-4 No. 913 E St. N. W. Washington, D. C.

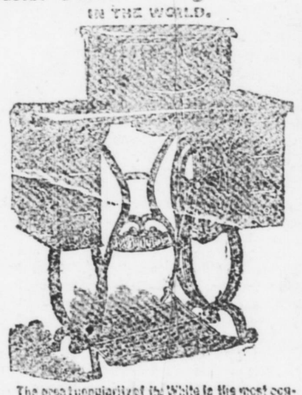
THE WHITE SEWING MACHINE

THE BEST OF ALL.

Unrivaled in Appearance,
Unparalleled in Simplicity,
Unsurpassed in Construction,
Unprecedented in Popularity,
And Undisputed in the Broad Claim

OF BEING THE

VERY BEST OPERATING QUIETEST RUNNING, HANDSOMEST, AND Most Perfect Sewing Machine IN THE WORLD.



The great popularity of the White is the most convincing tribute to its excellence and superiority over other machines, and in submitting it to the trade we put it upon its merits, and in no instance has it ever yet failed to satisfy any recommendation in its favor.

The demand for the White has increased to such an extent that we are now compelled to turn out

A Complete Sewing Machine every three minutes in the day to supply the demand!

Every machine is warranted for 3 years, and sold for cash at liberal discounts or upon easy payments, to suit the convenience of customers.

AGENTS WANTED IN UNOCCUPIED TERRITORY.

WHITE SEWING MACHINE CO.,
No 359 Euclid Ave., Cleveland, Ohio.

NICHOLS, SHEPARD & CO.,

Battle Creek, Mich.

ORIGINAL AND ONLY GENUINE

"VIBRATOR" THRESHING MACHINERY.

THE Matchless Grain-Saving, Time-Saving, and Money-Saving Threshers of this day and generation. Beyond all rivalry for Rapid Work, Perfect Cleaning, and for Saving Grain from Wastage.

STEAM Power Threshers a Specialty. Special sizes of Separators made expressly for Steam Power.

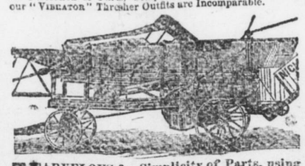
OUR Unrivaled Steam Thresher Engines, both Portable and Traction, with Valuable Improvements, far beyond any other make or kind.

THE ENTIRE Threshing Expenses (and often three to five times that amount) can be made by the Extra Grain SAVED by these Improved Machines.

GRAIN Raisers will not submit to the enormous wastage of Grain and the inferior work done by all other machines, when once posted on the difference.

NOT Only Vastly Superior for Wheat, Oats, Barley, Rye, and like Grains, but the ONLY Successful Thresher in Flax, Timothy, Millet, Clover, and like Seeds. Requires no "attachments" or "rebuilding" to change from Grain to Seeds.

IN Thorough Workmanship, Elegant Finish, Perfection of Parts, Completeness of Equipment, etc., our "VIBRATOR" Thresher Outfits are Incomparable.



MARVELOUS for Simplicity of Parts, using less than one-half the usual Belts and Gears. Makes Clean Work, with no Litterings or Scatterings.

FOUR Sizes of Separators Made, Ranging from Six to Twelve-Horse size, and two styles of Mounted Horse Powers to match.

FOR Particulars, Call on our Dealers or write to us for Illustrated Circular, which we mail free.

VICTORIOUS!

HIGHEST & BEST AWARD

And Grand Medal of Honor.

Economy, Durability and Rapidity combined with perfect work,

Are Distinguishing Features of the celebrated

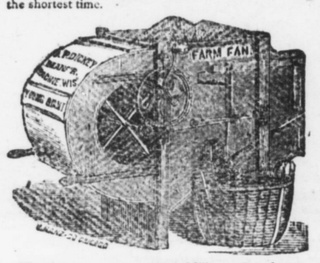
Giant Farm and Warehouse Fans,

MADE BY

A. P. DICKEY,

Racine, Wis.

Now having many late improvements, they are fully equal to every demand; cleaning all kinds of Grain, Peas, Beans, Castor Beans, Corn and Small Seed. They grade Wheat perfectly by once handling. Separate Oats from Wheat, Barley and Rye. They have very perfect arrangements for cleaning Timothy, Clover, Flax Seed, Orchard Grass, and all other Small Seeds. They Chaff perfectly, and combine every qualification required to do the best work in the shortest time.



Warehouse, as well as Farm Mills, are largely constructed, both kinds requiring nine sizes to accommodate the demand, and giving a capacity of from 50 to 500 bushels per hour, according to size of mill.

They are shipped, boxed for ocean transportation, and "set up" or "knocked down" for forwarding inland, as requested; and in all cases put free on board Cars or Steamer. Orders filled same day as received.

Mills shipped "knocked down" go for half the freight charged as when forwarded "set up." Oleographs and Circulars supplied on application. Prices will be quoted low and on liberal terms. Correspondence solicited.

Be sure and send for Catalogue and inquire for the

Taylor & Farley CABINET ORGAN,

BEFORE PURCHASING ANY ORGAN.

NONE SUPERIOR AND BUT FEW EQUAL.

NOTHING SHODDY, AND PRICES LOW.

MANUFACTORY AT WORCESTER, Mass.

ESTABLISHED 1846.

HIGHEST HONORS

AT THE

Centennial World's Fair, 1876!

THE

SHONINGER ORGANS

PRONOUNCED UNANIMOUSLY AS THE

BEST INSTRUMENTS.

Their comparative excellence is recognized by the Judges in their Report, from which the following is an extract:

"The B. SHONINGER ORGAN CO.'S exhibit of the best Instruments at a price rendering them possible to a large class of purchasers, having a combination of Reeds and Bells, producing novel and pleasing effects, containing many desirable improvements, will stand longer in dry or damp climate, less liable to get out of order, all the boards being made three-ply, put together so it is impossible for them to either shrink, swell or split." THE ONLY ORGANS AWARDED THIS RANK.

This Medal and Award was granted after the most severe competition of the best makers, before one of the most competent juries ever assembled.

Now Styles and prices just issued, which are in accordance with our rule, the BEST ORGAN for the least money.

We are prepared to appoint a few new Agents.

Illustrated Catalogues mailed, post-paid, on application to

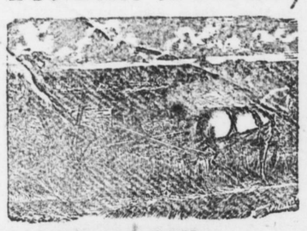
B. SHONINGER ORGAN CO.,

67 to 128 CHESTNUT STREET,

NEW HAVEN, CONN.

WILDER'S DIRECT DRAFT

EUREKA MOWER,



THE LIGHTEST DRAFT MOWER.
THE CHEAPEST MOWER.
THE LARGEST MOWER.

THE BEST MOWER IN THE WORLD.

TESTIMONIALS.

The Eureka is superior to any side-cut machine I ever used or ever saw in use. HARRIS LEWIS,
President of New York Dairymen's Asso.

The curing of the grass cut with the Eureka Mower is more even and rapid than after the side-cut machines.
GEORGE W. HOFFMAN,
President Farmers' Club, Elmira, N. Y.

The Eureka Mower is the very best we ever saw, and there is no side-cut mower that can compare with it in any respect.
V. E. PIOLLET,
State Grange Lecturer, Wysox, Pa.

The manner in which it leaves the cut grass, loose and open to the sun and wind ready for drying, puts the Eureka far ahead of any machine I ever used. E. LAPORTE, Asylum, Pa.

Manufactured by EUREKA MOWER CO. Towanda, Bradford County, Pa. Correspondence solicited. Circulars mailed on application.

THE GREAT

BEE HIVE

DRY GOODS STORE

LOCK HAVEN.

The Largest Dry Good & Carpet House in Central Pennsylvania

has just received its second immense Stock of Goods for the Fall and Winter of 1879, which is now perfectly complete and will be sold cheaper than any other House can sell first-class Goods, on account of the great advantages of purchasing in large quantities.

We are now offering

5000 yards good style Dark Calicoes, warranted fast colors at 4 cents a yard.
2000 yards good quality Cotton Flannel at 6¼ cts. a yard.
Good Grey Twilled Flannel at 12½ cts. a yard.
Red All Wool Flannel at 12½ cts. a yard.
Good Twilled Towling, 16 inches wide at 6¼ cts. a yard.
2500 yards Dress Goods in Beautiful Styles at 8, 10 & 12½ cts., worth 12½, 15 & 18 cts.—A Great Bargain.
The largest stock of All Wool Cashmeres in Black, and all the new colors.
All Wool Satteens and the Beautiful Brocade Momii Cloths and every other conceivable new thing in Dress Goods.
Silks, Silk Velvets, Conderoys in the Handsomest Patterns ever shown in this city.
An Immense Stock of Men's & Boys' Cassimers.
Plaid, Fancy and Grey Flannels, White and Grey Blankets.
Shawles in all the new patterns.
Ladies' ready made Coats and Coating.
Ladies', Misses', Children's, Men's and Boys' Under Shirts and Drawers.
Stockings, Gloves, New Style Fringes, &c. surpassing any former stock in this city.
10,000 yards Bleached and Unbleached Muslins at old prices.
Great Bargains in Floor Oil Cloths, Carpets, Cotton Batts, &c.

We can only enumerate a few things in this advertisement of the immense stock we keep, a great deal of which was bought months ago to take advantage of the rise, which we now sell at old prices. We aim to keep only first-class goods and sell a great many on a very small profit Don't fail, to call and see the great advantages we offer. It will pay you. Remember the place,

THE GREAT BEE HIVE DRY GOOD HOUSE, LOCK HAVEN,

J. J. EVERETT, Proprietor.

NESBIT BROS.,

Successors to the "East Lewisburg Lumber & Manufacturing Company,"

Manufacturers of

Flooring, Siding, Moulding, Doors, Sash, Blinds, Verandas and all other kinds of Building Materials.

BEING provided with ample facilities, the latest and most improved machinery, and the best mechanical skill, we are prepared to execute all orders promptly, and in the very best manner.

We give special attention to the furnishing of Material for the better grades of

HOUSE BUILDING.

Also, to the manufacture of SCHOOL OFFICE and CHURCH FURNITURE, SUNDAY SCHOOL, and PRIVATE BOOK CASES.

FACTORY—EAST EW URG. NESBIT BROS.

N. B.—We can send Materials to Coburn or Spring Mills at cheap freights. 35-1y

!! A New Announcement !!

HARRIS'

STANDARD STORE,

235 MARKET STREET,

Lewisburg, Pa.

As usual, always the CHEAPEST and FIRST in the field with ALL THE NOVELTIES OF THE SEASON.

FALL AND WINTER MILLINERY.

A Complete Stock of LADIES' and MISSES'

HATS AND BONNETS.

Feathers, Velvets, Silks, Satins and Ribbons in all Shades.

NOTIONS AND FANCY GOODS.

CORSETS AND HOSIERY A SPECIALITY.

GLOVES, RUCHES, COLLARS AND UFFS.

Ladies' and Childrens' Underwear.

All Styles of Dress Buttons, Towels, Table Covers. Germantown Wool, Saxony Wool, Zephyrs, Jewelry and Perfumery, Woolen Shawls, Sacks, and Hoods, Ladies' and Misses' Furs, &c., &c.

A arge Stock of Ladies' Ready-made Coats from $2.50 up.

OUR FIVE CENT COUNTER

Replenished and New Attractions Constantly Added. Picture and Motto Frames, &c., &c., &c., &c., &c.

☞A comparison of our Prices will convince any one that we sell about FIFTY PER CENT. CHEAPER THAN ELSEWHERE.

The Millheim Journal.

THURSDAY, *DEC.*. 4. 1879.

P. C. DEININGER, - - - EDITOR.

P. A. BUMILLER, - - ASSISTANT EDITOR.

Local Department.

—Hyatt's celebrated WIRE BOUND SLATES for sale at the Journal Book Store.

—Mr. James W. Stover, of Haines township, will have public sale of his personal property on December the 10th. See Bills.

—Our friend Frank J. Weaver, residing below Aaronsburg, had the bad luck last Sunday to lose a valuable horse. The horse in some unaccountable manner, broke his leg so badly that the bone stuck out, and there was no choice but to shoot him.

—A splendid private residence with the good will of a medical practice for sale. For particulars apply at this office. tf.

—The *Juvenile Quartette Concert* which is to come off in Aaronsburg on the evening of 26th inst., and in Millheim on the evening of the 27th inst., promises to be a very enjoyable affair. The Quartette consists of Ida Miller, (Soprana) Willie Blair, (Tenor) Mollie Miller, (Alto) and Samuel Blair (Bass.) all of Mifflinburg. They are under the instruction of Miss Kate Shriner, an accomplished vocalist, and their singing is said to be of a very high order. We hope they may have full houses both here and at Aaronsburg.

COULDN'T MAKE IT.—Last week while attending court we made some purchases at the celebrated Bee Hive Store, of which Mr. Bauland is proprietor. We tried hard to hit upon a time to buy what we wanted when the salesmen wouldn't be so very busy, and called frequently during the week, but "couldn't make it." They are busy at the Bee Hive, from morning till evening, and so every day, rain or shine. The Bee Hive is rapidly growing in favor and may safely be regarded as one of the permanent institutions of Bellefonte. They sell goods very low, have strictly one price, and are——obliging. Try the Bee Hive of Bellefonte. It is fully worthy of its namesake of Lock Haven.

☞WANTED. We need about 12 to 15 cords of good wood, about 20 bushels of choice apples and about 20 bushels of nice potatoes. Now we are willing to receive all these on subscription and are not particular who of our subscribers will furnish them. If you have more wood, apples or potatoes than money and you owe us on subscription—one, two or more years, —bring them right along and don't wait till we are supplied by others.

Any of our subscribers who prefer to pay us in this way can do so until further notice.

—The *Centre Reporter* says:

"The editor of the Millheim *Journal* has at last succeeded in moving into his mammoth residence, which has just been completed."

What a way of stating things. We have no mammoth residence. It is spacious, in our opinion well arranged, &c. &c., answers its purpose admirably but is in no sense of the word a *mammoth residence*. Again the paragraph is so worded as if it required a long and strong effort to *move*, and that we *at last succeeded*. What talk. It wasn't the moving, but the planning, the getting together of the material, the bossing of the job and the paying (in part) that made it the big job of our like. The moving was the merest pleasure when every thing was ready. Nor must it be thought that as the above paragraph would indicate, we moved into and occupy the *mammoth residence* alone. That would be very selfish. Our family consists of five members and we have an implied arrangement by which we occupy the *mammoth residence* (?) jointly.

Boys you ought to require your Millheim paragrapher to be more correct in his statements.

—At the meeting of the Centre county Pomona Grange on the 21st ult., at Centre Hall, the report of the Patrons' Insurance Company of Centre County as submitted by the President, Mr. I. S. Frain, showed an increase of $85,000 since the August term of the Grange, making an increase since April of $175,000.

The company toots up over a million dollars worth of insured property since its organization, two years ago.

The Live Stock Company of the Grange during last quarter, since August, shipped to the eastern markets over seven hundred head of cattle and sheep. These are encouraging figures and as business in all departments of industry is reviving there will also be an increased demand for stock, and a corresponding increase of this source of revenue to the county.

The election of officers for the Centre County Pomona Grange for the ensuing year, resulted as follows: Leonard Rbone — Master; James A. Keller—Secretary; Wm. A. Kerr — Overseer; Rev. James Calder — D. D., Lecturer; A. O. Deininger—Chaplain; Lafayette Neff—Steward; Wm. F. Rerick—Asst. Steward; D. Rhinesmith—Gate Keeper; Mrs. M. M. Weaver—Ceres; Mrs. M. M. Neff—Flora; Mrs. Sallie Dale—Pomona; Mrs. W. F. Rerick—Lady Asst. Steward.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE — W. A. Boal, Sam'l. B. Leathers, John S. Hoy, George Dale and G. W. Campbell.

DIRECTORS FOR LIVE STOCK ASSOCIATION: John A. Hunter, C. Alexander.

A KIND REQUEST. *It is now again the season of the year when people who have system in their business, pay their small debts, among which is their newspaper subscription. Now please don't forget us. Our expenses are heavy and constant, our subscription price very low and it is absolutely necessary that we should be paid regularly. It is the time of the year, too, when men have many extraordinary expenses, preparatory for Winter. So please don't forget us when you come to town. Just see how you can please us by the payment of a few dollars.*

—The Penna. State Grange, Patrons of Husbandry, will meet at Bloomsburg, Pa., next Tuesday the 9th of December.

The Twenty-third annual Session of the Centre County Teacher' Institute will be held in the Court House, Bellefonte, beginning Tuesday Dec. 23., and closing Friday evening, Dec. 26.

A programme was sent us from which we see that able lecturers and instructors have been engaged for the occasion. We hope our teachers will avail themselves of the opportunity thus presented for improvement.

—To-day we send as a supplement the President's Message in full text. We have no comments to make thereon just now, but may do so next week.

—Thursday, Dec. 18th, Hon. Schuyler Colfax will deliver his celebrated lecture, "ACROSS THE CONTINENT," before the Clinton County Teachers' Institute.

—The new barber is here. He is a colored man from Lewisburg, we are told, but cannot help either fact. If he is a good barber and attentive to business, he is welcome to stay. Opposition is the life of trade, and we dislike to see Alf Walter make a monopoly of the shaving business.

—We want every body to understand that the JOURNAL BOOK STORE is headquarters for fine and cheap Holiday Goods.

—Thanksgiving day passed off very quietly in Millheim. No servies in any of the churches, no big turkey dinners that we could hear of. Only one proof of the holiday, namely the close of our public schools, which brought out the boys on the streets in full force.

—Our readers will remember the dreadful accident—the breaking down of a high trestle work—on the Snow Shoe rail road, last fall, by which Wm. Holt, Esq., lost his life. The suit that had been brought to recover damages for the killing of Mr. Holt was compromised last week, the company paying to Mrs. Holt the sum of $8,000.

SPRING MILLS ITEMS.

Headquarters for all kinds of grain and your cash for it—I. J. Grenoble's.

D. Ripka had an old-fashioned frolic to excavate his cellar. "Many hands, light work."

Almost a conflagration at I. J Grenobles. The pipe collar was partly broken and the floor ignited, but luckily it was discovered at once and put out. This should be a general warning.

On Thanksgiving day our young people had a social meeting at Mr. Fetterolf's and had a real nice time.

Mrs. Charles Miller is laid up with carbuncles. As one disappears another one comes to take its place. She suffers very much.

M. Weagly from Altoona, is here on a visit, and we know of some one who is glad of it.

On Monday our town and humanity were disgraced by a man who was so beastly drunk that he could not drive his horse home. He fell out of his wagon at the mill, cutting his face badly. A boy had to be hired to drive him home. We ought to have a temperance movement. YONEY.

AARONSBURG CRUMBS.

Mr. Editor did you get the wood you called for in last week's Journal? If not it must take a great many matches to warm your hands.

Miss Emma Jordon's long visit terminated last week, and her friends are glad to have her home again.

Can any one tell what it means where young ladies patronize a dressmaking establishment so regularly? There are vague rumors that in the near future something will occur which will furnish a clue to the mystery.

Somebody made a raid on Mr. John Bright's hen-roost last week and helped himself to a dozen or more chickens.

Report says that Mrs. Grundy's surmise as to what Mr. Tom Hull's building a new house indicated, was not without foundation, for he took to himself a bride last week.

We Aaronsburgers petition for a couple of church festivals here, or somewhere not far off to liven us up a little, for things promise to be pretty dull here about the holidays. Wonder whether any one will not act on the suggestion?

Thanksgiving was duly observed here. The churches were closed, and even the weekly prayer-meeting postponed. No time for giving of thanks so long as so many have no sausage and the season upon us. What are we coming to?

If we do not soon have a copious rain we fear the result. Water is almost as scarce as money.

X. Y.

[Remarks. Yes, we have wood that we can shift. Our patrons won't let our poor little self freeze.

If Aaronsburg will not have a festival, come out, John, and help us have a good time here. We anticipate a lively time here over the holidays. Ed.]

AT COURT.

Last week we served our country in the capacity of a traverse juror, a duty which we had not been summoned to perform these many years, so that the business was rather a novel one to us at this time.

Many of our readers may perhaps never have attended court, and others but seldom. The staid people of the valleys, as a rule, have no taste for litigation, and are only too glad not to be made parties to the admistration of justice, either as jurors or witnesses, and so they mostly remain in blissful *innocence* of what goes on "*at court.*"

We will try to give an account of what was done last week, and of the manner in which it was done, so that our citzens may see what we pay taxes for, and what use we have for our fine court house and massive jail; for our judges with high salaries and our score or more of learned lawyers.

We noticed but a single improvement in the furniture of the court room, and that is the new chairs for the judges. These are simply grand not only in appearance but in practical convenience as well. They are so constructed that our judges can incline their precious and dignified bodies at any desirable angle, either backward or forward, or swing themselves *to and fro;* and from the vigorous manner in which Judge Orvis kept his chair oscillating, we incline to the opinion that the operation must materially assist his mammoth judicial mind in solving complex questions of law.

Let us examine a few of the cases tried. We hear such imposing phrases as these: *Commonwealth of Pennsylvania against James Calderwood and Irene Calderwood; Commonwealth of Pennsylvania vs. Hezekiah Groksmowl.* And what does the reader suppose there is in or under such a big name? Some great capital crime? Fortunately not, at least seldom. In one of these cases a man by accident cuts a medium-sized tree and a few sapling on a neighbor's land. The market value of the timber so cut and taken away was proven to have been just 45 cents. The owner is offered a dollar in settlement, by the man who cut the wood, but refuses to take it, and brings a criminal prosecution. He loses, as of course he should and must pay the costs—about $30. Another: A man's geese enter the premises of a neighbor, who is a widow. She drives the geese out upon the road where she meets the owner. They get high words, the woman stones the man, the man slaps the woman, and they go to law. The case goes through grand and traverse jury, lawyers plead eloquently, the learned judge charges comprehensively, and the end of it all is that the parties are made to pay the costs in equal snares and sent home—or to jail if they can't pay. Well, the costly jail ought to be of *some* use, at all events.

And what do such heavy law-suits cost the tax payers of Centre county? Certainly not less than about $100 each. This is paying a trifle high for the whistle, but then it must be considered that justice must be done, though the heavens fall.

Yet another case: A young girl of fifteen summers, who at that youthful age is already the mother of a child, charges adultery, fornication and basterdy upon one of the best citizens of Centre county. The evidence reveals a state of affairs among the young folks of both sexes, in one of our towns that is absolutely revolting. The Commonwealth abandons the case, the county pays the cost, the defendant is vindicated, and the youthful prostitute is left at large to resume her wicked and shocking avocation. She ought to have been prosecuted for perjury and imprisoned. We never felt so ashamed of our grand old commonwealth, for meddling in and being a party to such petty contemptible and base work.

The majority of cases were just of the character above described while a few were of a graver nature. One man was convicted of selling liquor to men of intemperate habits; another was so nearly found guilty of false pretenses that everybody considered him lucky in getting off with about $200 of costs.

Two youthful culprits—Murray and O'Neil—were brought up before the court and plead guilty to the charges of burglary and larceny. They are the boys who some time ago broke into and robbed the Philipsburg depot and other places. They were each sentenced to three years and eleven months at hard labor, in the Western Penitentiary, for burglary, while the sentence for larceny was held in abeyance. Just as the boys were leaving the court room and were within a few steps of the door in the rear of the judges' bench, Murray made the remark that the judge might as well have made his sentence three years more. Judge Orvis called him back, and in not the sweetest mood gave him three years more. "*That's what he got for his impudence*", is what we heard a few men say approvingly, but many more criticized and even denounced this act of the judge as unjustifiably harsh and cruel for a little "*contempt*" by a vicious, depraved boy. We too, thought it was the severest punishment for a little impudence ever heard of; but our opinion may not be worth anything, as we are neither a lawyer nor a judge.

—A fine lot of Germantown wool just revceived at the Journal Book and Stationery Store.

The Ever-contented Smoker.

IN SPRING.

Trees bloom, wells bubble,—it is Spring;
Cracky! how the birds do sing!
I'm in joyful happy mood,
For my old pipe tastes so good!

IN SUMMER.

Ripening grain and perfumed air;
Loaded fruit-trees everywhere;
There is such a heat and glow!
Pipe smokes sweetly anyhow!

IN AUTUMN.

O, this earth is superfine!
With its fruits and with its wine
Autumn feeds my lusty blood,
And my old pipe tastes so good!

IN WINTER.

Winter season—happy time!
Sleigh-bells ring their tinkling chime;
Snow decends on roof and river;
Pipe tastes just as good as ever!

CARL SCHREIBER.

News Miscellaney.

November returns show that the wheat yield this year will be 26,000,000 bushels greater than it was last, while the increase in corn crop reaches 20,000,000 greater.

Boys, never throw stones at each other. At Hanover, the other day, a boy struck a comrade below the knee with a stone. Fever ensued, and the poor little sufferer died that awful death, lockjaw.

One of the healthy signs of prosperity is the fact that the American people now dress almost exclusively in domestic fabrics. Less English and French fabrics are now consumed in the United States than were ever before cut by tailors and mantuamakers. This is a condition of taste as well as pride highly creditable, as it must be beneficial to the country.

BURNED TO DEATH.—Norwich, Conn., November 25.—Mrs. Samuel F. Ticknor was burned to death in her house at Columbia yesterday. The house took fire in some unknown way and when the neighbors reached it, she was found in a sitting position in a chair with all the clothing below her waist burned off.

A MOTHER AND CHILD POISONED.—Reading, Pa., November 25.—On Friday last, at Ephrata, Mrs. Huber and her six months' old child were taken violently ill, after partaking of soup. The child died after having spasms, and the mother, although considered out of danger, is still confined to her bed. The physicians, on examining the stomach of the child, found arsenic in sufficient quantities to cause death, and at the inquest held this afternoon a drug clerk testified to having sold Julia Huber, a step daughter of Mrs. Huber, half an ounce of arsenic, with which she said she wanted to kill rats. The inquest was adjourned till Monday and a portion of the stomach was sent to Reading to be analyzed. No arrest has yet been made.

THE passenger train men of the Pennsylvania railroad have received instructions that while on duty, they must appear in full regulation uniform, and while on the train they must keep their coats buttoned.

DIPHTHERIA prevails to an alarming extent in various parts of the State, particularly in Lancaster, Crawford, McKean and Butler counties. In portions of Butler and Crawford the public schools have been closed in consequence of it

One of the latest inventions is an instrument to aid the deaf to hear through the teeth.

Harrisburgers are preparing to give Gen. Grant a public reception on the 15th of December.

MARRIED.

On the 20th ult., in Penn Twp., by Rev. S. Musser, Mr. Jonathan Lingle with Miss Susan Auman both of Gregg Twp.

On the 31st of Oct., in Beloit, Kansas, by Judge Mehl, Mr. L. N. Musser, of Smith county Kansas, with Miss Kate Krebs, of Centre county.

On the 25th ult., by Rev. W. M. Landis, Mr. T. F. Hull, with Miss Sadie V. Bell, both of Aaronsburg.

DIED.

At New Berlin, Nov. 18., Col. Philip Gross aged 81 years, 10 month and some days. Mr. Gross was born at or near Middleburg, lived some time at McKees Half Falls, but most of his life was passed at New Berlin. He was born in 1797 and died in 1879—just reversing the figures. He was a fine man and a good citizen.

Millheim Market.

Corrected every Wednesday by Gephart & Musser.

Wheat No. 1	1.30
Wheat No. 2	1.20
Corn	40
Rye	60
Oats White	30
Oats, Black	25
Buckwheat	50
Flour	6.00
Bran & Shorts, per ton	15.00
Salt, per Brl	2.50
Plaster, ground	10.00
Cement, per Bushel	45 to 50
Barley	50
Tymothyseed	
Flaxseed	
Cloverseed	5.00
Butter	24
Hams	12
Sides	6
Veal	
Pork	
Beef	
Eggs	20
Potatoes	25
Lard	6
Tallow	
Soap	6
Dried Apples	
Dried Peaches	
Dried Cherries	

COAL MARKET.

Egg Coal	$5.50
Stove "	5.75
Chestnut "	5.25
Pea "	3.75

J. H. BAULAND'S
"BEE HIVE" STORE,
Allegheny St., BELLEFONTE, Penna.

HEADQUARTES FOR DRY GOODS

AT THE BEE HIVE ONE PRICE EXCLUSIVELY DRY GOODS STORE.

I am offering the LARGEST, BEST and CHEAPEST STOCK of Dry Goods in Centre County.

MY MOTTO IS: "ONE PRICE," "THE VERY LOWEST" AND NO MISREPRESENTATION

PRICE LIST FOR THIS WEEK:

Dress Goods from	5 cents up
Cashmeres all colors, yard wide	25 cents per yard
Black Cashmeres, all wool, 40 inches wide	50 cents " "
Silks, all colors	50 cents " "
Canton flannel	6 cents " "
Crash for towels,	5 cents " "
Table linen, all linen	21 cents " "
arpet from	15 cents "
Children's hose, extra bargains	5 cents " pair
Felt skirts	39 cents each
Children's knit hoods	25 cents each

SPECIAL BARGAINS IN LADIES COATS.

Coats for	$1.37½
Coats for	1.47
Coats, fair quality	1.99
Coats, good quality	2.49
Coats, extra good quality	2.99

ALL MY GOOD ARE MARKED IN PLAIN FIGURES.

AND A FULL LINE OF BETTER GRADES. Hoping to receive an early call, I remain, Respectfully yours,

J. H. BAULAND

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

MILLHEIM BANKING CO.,

MAIN STREET.

Millheim, Centre Co., Pa.

A. Walter, Cashr. David Krape, Pres.

ALEXANDER & BOWER,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

Belle fo nte

OFFICE IN GARMAN'S NEW BUILDING.

JOHN B. LINN,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

Bellefonte, Pa.

OFFICE ON ALLEGHANY STREET.

Bush House,

Bellefonte Pa.

GEORGE HOPPES,

Proprietor.

SPECIAL RATES TO FAMILIES, PERMANENT BOARDERS AND PERSONS ATTENDING COURT.

BOTH LANGUAGES SPOKEN AT OUR HOTEL.

DAV. L. BROWN,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

TINWARE, STOVEPIPES AND TRIMMINGS, SPOUTING & FRUIT CANS.

Would respectfully inform the public that he keeps on hand or makes to order all kinds of TINWARE, STOVE-FIXTURES, FRUIT CANS, etc.

☞SPOUTING A SPECIALITY.☜

Fruit cans always on hand. Repairing done at short notice. Having some ten years experience in the business he flatters himself that his work is fully equal to any in this section of the country. A share of the public patronage is respectfully solicited. Shop, next door to Journal Book store, Millheim, Pa.

1879

MRS. ANNA M. WEAVER has just received her Fall & Winer Stock of Millinery Goods consisting of French Bonnets Round Hats, FRENCH FLOW Feather Ribbons and all kinds of Fancy GOODS

FALL & WINTER OPENING!!

Dress Making in all its Branches a Speciality!!

—o—

Sh invites r Many Friends and Customers to CALL AT HER Grand Opening, Wednesday, Oct. 29th, 1879.

C. A. STURGIS,

WATCHES,

SILVERWARE, JEWELRY,

CLOCKS

AND

Musical Instruments.

Repairing done on short notice.

Engraving a speciality,

at the Millheim Jewelry Store, one door east of Eisenhuth's Drug Store, Main Street, MILLHEIM, PENNA.

P. GEPHART D. A. MUSSER

GEPHART & MUSSER

DEALERS IN

Grain, Cloverseed, Flour & Feed, Coal, Plaster & Salt

MILLHEIM, PA.

Highest market price paid for all kinds of

GRAIN,

Delivered either at the BRICK MILL or at the old MUSSER MILL, in MILLHEIM.

COAL, PLASTER & SALT

Always on hand and sold at prices that defy competition.

A share of the public patronage respectfully solicited. 39-1y

ELIAS LOSE,

CARPENTER and Builder.

Doors, Shutters, Sash, Window Frames, and Mouldings, made to order on short notice and in the best possible manner.

Yellow Pine Flooring constantly kept on hand. With thanks for past favors he solicits a continuence of the same.

MILLHEIM, PA.

C. W. STURGIS,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

ONE DOOR EAST OF THE BANNER STORE, MARKET STREET, LEWISBURG, PA.

First Class Goods, Good, Honest Work and Moderate Prices—is the Combination to be found at Mr. Sturgis' Establishment. Patronage from Centre Co. respectfully solicited. None but the best workmen employed.

TO THE READERS of the JOURNAL.

I would like to call your attention to my very large stock of

BOOTS, SHOES AND RUBBERS,

which I am selling CHEAPER than any other house in Clinton or Centre counties. The

ELMIRA KIP BOOT

double Soles and Tap. only

$2.50.

The best bargain I ever offered. They are selling everywhere for $3.00.

Don't forget the place

No. 115, Main Street, LOCK HAVEN, PA.

Very Respectfully Yours,
Jacob Kamp.

DR. D H. MINGLE,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

Main Street, Millheim, Pa

A. HARTER,

AUCTIONEER,

Rebersburg, Pa.

☞SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.☜

FOX'S PATENT

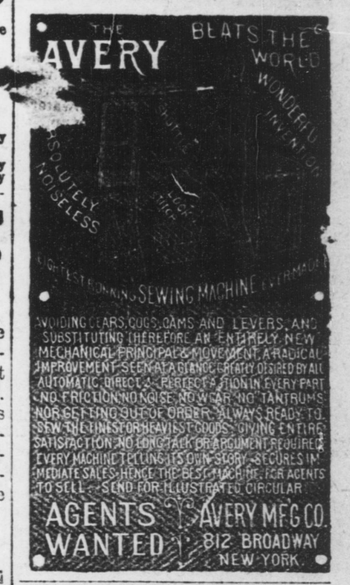
Breech-Loading Shot Gun

Barrels slide one side. No hinge to get loose.

A Gun to stand the wear and tear, and not get shaky or out of order. Prices, from $10.00 upwards. Send stamp for Circular to

AMERICAN ARMS CO.

209 Milk Street, Boston, Mass.


AVERY
BEATS THE WORLD
SEWING MACHINE
AVOIDING GEARS, COGS, CAMS AND LEVERS, AND SUBSTITUTING THEREFORE AN ENTIRELY NEW MECHANICAL PRINCIPAL. MOVEMENT A RADICAL IMPROVEMENT. SEE NEAREST AGENCY. PRICES TO SUIT EVERYBODY. SEWING MACHINE
AGENTS WANTED
AVERY MFG CO.
812 BROADWAY NEW YORK.

PENNSYLVANIA RAIL ROAD.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Div.

WINTER TIME TABLE.

On and after SUNDAY, Nov. 9th, 1879, the trains on the Philadelphia & Erie Railroad Division will run as follows:

WESTWARD.

ERIE MAIL	leaves Philadelphia	11 55	p. m.
"	" Harrisburg	4 25	a. m.
"	" Williamsport	8 35	a. m.
"	" Jersey Shore	9 07	a. m.
"	" Lock Haven	9 49	a. m.
"	" Renovo	11 00	a. m.
"	arr. at Erie	7 55	p. m.
NIAGARA EXP.	leaves Philadelphia	8 00	a. m.
"	" Harrisburg	11 25	a. m.
"	arr. at Williamsport	2 25	p. m.
"	" Lock Haven	3 50	p. m.
FAST LINE	leaves Philadelphia	11 50	a. m.
"	" Harrisburg	3 35	p. m.
"	arr. at Williamsport	7 25	p. m.
"	" Lock Haven	8 40	p. m.

EASTWARD.

PACIFIC EXP.	leaves Lock Haven	7 00	a. m.
"	" Jersey Shore	7 33	a. m.
"	" Williamsport	8 15	a. m.
"	arr. at Harrisburg	12 05	a. m.
"	" Philadelphia	3 40	p. m.
DAY EXPRESS	leaves Lock Haven	11 20	a. m.
"	" Williamsport	12 10	p. m.
"	arr. at Harrisburg	4 10	p. m.
"	" Philadelphia	7 20	p. m.
ERIE MAIL	leaves Renovo	8 40	p. m.
"	" Lock Haven	9 50	p. m.
"	" Williamsport	11 10	p. m.
"	arr. at Harrisburg	2 45	a. m.
"	" Philadelphia	7 00	a. m.
FAST LINE	leaves Williamsport	12 35	a. m.
"	arr. at Harrisburg	3 50	a. m.
"	" Philadelphia	7 40	a. m.

Erie Mail West and Day Express East make close connections at Northumberland with L. & B. R. R. trains from Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West and Fast Line West make close connection at Williamsport with N. C. R. W. trains north.

Niagara Express West and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R.; at Corry with O. C. & A. V. R. R. at Emporium with B. N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

Parlor cars will run between Philadelphia and Williamsport on Niagara Express West and Day Express East. Sleeping cars on all night trains.

WM. A. BALDWIN, General Sup't.

L. C. & S. C. RAIL ROAD.

WESTWARD.

LEAVE	1. A. M.	3. P. M.	5. P. M.
Montandon	7 00	2 00	6
Lewisburg Arrive	7 15	2 10	6
Lewisburg Leave	7 15	2 20	
Fair Ground	7 20	2 30	
Biehl	7 30	2 40	
Vicksburg	7 35	2 48	
Mifflinburg Arrive	7 50	3 05	
Mifflinburg Leave	7 50	3 15	
Millmont	8 10	3 35	
Laurelton	8 20	3 50	
Coburn	9 30		
Arrive at Spring Mills	10 00		

EASTWARD.

LEAVE	2. A. M.	4. A. M.	6. P. M.
Spring Mills		10 20	
Coburn		10 45	
Laurelton		11 55	4 05
Millmont		12 05	4 20
Mifflinburg Arrive		12 30	4 49
Mifflinburg Leave		12 30	4 50
Vicksburg		12 45	5 05
Biehl		12 52	5 13
Fair Ground		1 02	5 23
Lewisburg Arrive		1 10	5 30
Lewisburg Leave	6 35	1 20	5 45
Arr. at Montandon	6 50	1 30	6 00

Nos. 1 & 2 connect at Montandon with Erie Mail west on the Philadelphia & Erie Railroad.

Nos. 3 & 4 with Day Express east and Niagara Express west.

Nos. 5 & 6 with Fast Line west.

An Omnibus will run between Lewisburg and Montandon, to convey passengers to and from Pacific Express east on the Philadelphia & Erie Railroad.

The regular Railroad Tickets will be honored between these two points.

A Female Crusoe.

An interesting account is published of an Indian who was accidentally abandoned on St. Nicholas Island, off the coast of Southern California, and spent eighteen years alone there, before she was rescued. The fact of her existence was discovered by a man who went from the mainland to hunt for otters, and who found foot-prints sunk deeply in the ground. He was unable to follow up these indications till nearly three years, when one of a party who accompanied him came suddenly upon the object of their search. She was in a small enclosure made of brush wood, about five feet high and six feet in diameter, with a small opening on one side. She was clothed with a garment made of the skins of a species of duck that can neither walk or fly. This garment reached almost to her ankles when she stood erect. She was sitting cross legged, skinning seal blubber with a rude knife made of a piece of hoop-iron driven into a piece of wood. There was no covering on her head except a thick matted mass of yellowish-brown color, probably owing to the sun and the weather; it was short, as if the ends had rotted off. There were some wild dogs on the island, a few of which kept near her, and seemed to regard her as a mistress. She had lived on a plant resembling a cabbage called by the Californians *palo santo*, and a root known by the name of *corcomite*, also blubber of the various kinds of seals, etc., She had a rude apparatus for catching shellfish, and strong fishing lines made of seal sinews, which seemed to indicate that she fished in the ocean. The expression of her face was pleasing, her features were regular, her complexion much fairer and her form more symmetrical then that of the Indian women of the adjoining mainland. Some suspect that she belonged to a tribe much further north. She could not understand anything said to her in any of the Indian dialects of South California, but she had a wonderful capacity for conversing by signs. She retained all her teeth, but they were worn low, supposed to be due to her chewing tough and hard articles of food. Her age appeared to be about fifty years. She bowed to all who came near her, greeting them with a smile. She freely accompanied her discoverers to their vessel, but her conduct at once convinced them that she retained the virtue of female modesty. She showed singular dexterity in making water-vessels from grass and asphaltum, a substance which is plentiful both on the island and the mainland. She seemed to recognize various appliances of civilization. She died about seven weeks after reaching the mainland, partly from the effects of a fall, partly from dysentery, brought on by eating fruits and vegetables. Padre Gonzalez, the superior of the mission of Santa Barbara, has sent her dress of skins, her baskets and implements to Rome to the Museum of the Propaganda.

A Strange Story.

"You will remember," said a young English lawyer to his wife "that on my return here after marriage we took a small house in one of the principal streets of London, not by any means an old building, or in any way different from the ordinary run of houses of the same size. It so happened that after we had settled ourselves I was obliged to be away in England, leaving my wife here alone. On my return she mentioned to me that she had dreamed four or five times running the same dream, and that it always took place when she had been in bed about an hour. She was not in the least nervous about it, nor gave me the smallest hint that she suspected anything out of the common. About three days after our conversation, we were dressing for dinner, and the door leading from my dressing-room to my wife's room was open, when she called out to me: 'Is not that curious; I feel exactly as if there was some one in my room with me? Are you still dressing?" I replied that I had not left my room. That night, shortly after going to bed, I distinctly saw a little man, with blonde *cendre* beard, come into our bedroom and walk through into my dressing-room; the fire was burning brightly at the time, as also a rushlight at the further end of the room. I jumped quickly out of bed and came behind the figure, which was standing at my dressing-table, and was perfectly visible from our room, saying: "Come, I have got you now!" As you know, I am a pretty strong-minded individual, and have never had much leaning toward 'spiritual fancies' even when a medium has held most of the spectators entranced by his performances; but I confess I had a bad moment when the figure, instead of giving me a crack on the head or begging for mercy, adopted the more unusual course of vanishing altogether. I said nothing to my wife about the affair, but the next evening, at very nearly the same time, in walked the figure again and stood in the doorway between the two rooms, looking at us. I woke my wife, and we both had a good stare at him. I felt it was no good getting up after him, and in about two minutes he walked leisurely through the doorway out of sight. Personally speaking, I don't care a rap how often the gentleman comes. My wife is also averse to leaving a comfortable house on account of what she is pleased to term 'a bogey,' so we have never moved, and from time to time our old friend appears and goes through the same performance. I have made inquiries from some neighboring shop-keepers, and from my description they at once recognized the figure I saw as the former owner of my house, who died twelve years ago." I reproduce the story in almost the identical words my friend used, and leave it to my readers to explain away or believe in it as the fancy takes them.

A Blockade that Should be Raised.

The egress from the system of waste material through the natural channels should be rendered free, without loss of time, when a blockade is produced by an attack of constipation, a disorder which if it becomes chronic, is productive of serious bodily mischief. Jaundice, severe headaches, nausea, dyspepsia, the usual concomitants of the malady mentioned, all indicate that the bodily functions are materially interfered with. Hostetter's Bitters is particularly efficacious in cases of this sort, and renders the habit of body perfectly regular. It is a medicine greatly to be preferred to drastic cathartics, which are well calculated to drench, but unhappily also to weaken the intestines. We say unhappily, since such medicines are the favorite resource of many ill advised persons, who resort to them upon the most trivial occasion, and greatly to their discomfort and injury.

AGRICULTURE.

CURING BAD-TEMPERED HORSES.—The stable-boy told me a year or so ago that my horse had got to acting very ugly when he drove him out of the carriage house—prancing, jumping, backing, and cutting up generally. On taking the reins myself the next time he was harnessed I found that this was indeed the case. I had some difficulty in getting into the street without knocking the carriage to pieces against the gate-posts, and when we got there there was quite a circus exhibition before we behaved ourselves. I took a night to meditate upon the difficulty, for it seemed to me a pretty serious one, as I had known many horses to fall into a vicious habit of that kind and never get out of it. The next day when he was put to the carriage I carried out an apple and gave him, and while he was enjoying it got into the buggy and took up the lines, and he walked out of the barn as quietly as a kitten. For more than six months afterward he never showed the slightest return of his rebellious behavior, thinking, no doubt, every time he was harnessed, of that delicious apple, though the luxury of bribery had not been once repeated. But, a few weeks ago, the lad who takes care of him told me that Bobtail (so called because his tail sweeps the ground) was getting into his old tantrums again; I told Phil to give him a potato the next time he took him out, apples being cut of market. This worked an equally sudden cure which lasts until the present writing. Now, I deem, as General Jackson used to say, that this same treatment will cure baldiness also, as well as any other bad habit of a horse that grows out of vexation of mind. The mental constitution of this animal, and his moral constitution too, are much like that of a child. Now you can never beat anger out of the bosom of your children, but rather does every blow make it hotter; neither can you argue it out, nor trick it out; but a stick of candy will do it, or any other indulgence to which the patient is not accustomed.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure for Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it know to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French, or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. W. SHERAR, *149 Powers' Block, Rochester, New York.*

A DRIVING HORSE.—It is not always such an expensive luxury on the farm as some seem to think, when we consider the wear and strain it takes from the regular farm horses. On all large farms, or on small ones where there is much driving to do, a good driving horse is a real necessity. Although it is not generally known known, yet it is a fact that a half day's drive, even at an ordinary gait, is more severe on a regular farm work horse than two days' regular work on the farm. The reason for this is apparent when we take into consideration the fact that a horse's muscles become set to a particular kind of work and the strain is unusual and severe when put to other purposes than the regular one. It is about as hard for a family driving horse—we mean a good stepping one—to be put to regular farm work, such as plowing, harrowing and cultivation, as it is to take a plow horse and put him to road service. Keep the farm horses on the farm where they belong and if you live far from post-office, store and church, keep a driving horse and you will make by it in the increased good looks and longevity of your farm animals. Many a farmer stays away from church on Sundays because his horses have been hard at work all the week and should rest on that day. Social intercourse with neighbors is also put off until slack time with the horses on the same account, and for the want of a good driving horse, which the farmer can raise for himself, many pleasures are given up.

BE GENTLE WITH COWS.—A New York State dairyman gives his method of treating cows as follows: "The cows are generally driven to the barn each night and morning if they do not, as is usually the case, come of their own accord, when they take their places in the stable, each in its own particular stancheon with mathematical preciseness. No dog, no fright or worry is permitted, and the milking is done quietly and orderly, with no loud talking, no sudden and startling voices. There is no patting of the cows on the back with the stool, no persuading with the toe of the boot, no coaxing at the top of the voice. They are made to 'give down' by generous feeding and gentle treatment, and the principle of kindness is illustrated by the depth of the cream on their milk."

ALMOST YOUNG AGAIN.—"My mother was afflicted a long time with Neuralgia and a dull, heavy, inactive condition of the whole system; headache, nervous prostration, and was almost helpless. No physicians or medicines did her any good. Three months ago she began to use Hop Bitters, with such good effect that she seems and feels young again, although over 70 years old. We think there is no other medicine fit to use in the family."—A lady in Providence, R. I.

LIMA BEANS.—The success is chronicled the past year of an experiment which is not new—cultivating Lima beans without poles, by simply pinching off the ends as soon as they showed a disposition to vine, This caused the plants to assume the form of a thick set bush, and they were "nearly as productive as when allowed to climb as nature designed."

A LITTLE dry sand covered over potatoes when they are first put in the cellar will, it is said, destroy any unpleasant odor they may have. A sprinkling of dry, air-slaked lime will mitigate a remedy to rot.

A teaspoonful of ground bone or bone flour every two or three days mixed in their food is good for laying hens

CONGESTION OF THE LUNGS, Inflammation of the Throat, and Difficulty of Breathing, frequently result from a severe Cold. The remedial properties combined in Dr. Jayne's Expectorant are especially designed to break up feverish and inflammatory tendencies, remove Constriction of the Throat, and by bringing about a free expectoration, promote natural respiration, and a speedy cure A reputation maintained for forty years, affords to all a guarantee of the practical merit of the remedy.

DOMESTIC.

BROTH FOR THE SICK.—Pectoral Chicken Broth.—Cut a young fowl into several pieces, put in a stew-pan with three pints of spring water, set on the stove to boil; skim well and add a little salt; take two tablespoonfuls of pearl barley, wash it in several waters, and add it to the broth, together with an ounce of marsh mallow roots cut into shreds, for the purpose of better extracting its healing properties. The broth should then boil an hour, and be passed through a napkin into a basin to be kept ready for use. Here is a recipe for another good broth: Take three pounds of the scrag-end of a fresh neck of mutton, cut it into several pieces, wash them in cold water and put them into a stew-pan with two quarts of cold spring water; place the stew-pan on the fire to boil; skim well, and then add a couple of turnips cut into slices, a few bunches of parsley, a sprig of green thyme and a little salt. When it has boiled gently by the side of the stove for an hour and a half, skim off the fat from the surface, and then let it be strained through a lawn sleeve into a basin, and kept until needed.

VEAL CUTLETS AND PEAS.—Take a small neck of veal, divide it into cutlets with a bone to each, trim them all neatly in the same manner as mutton cutlets, Take a piece of rather clean bacon, cut it into slices one eighth of an inch thick, and trim each slice to the size of the cutlets, sprinkle the veal cutlets with pepper and salt, and fry them on both sides in butter till well done. Fry the bacon separately. Have some parsley and a very small quantity of thyme finely minced together. Arrange the cutlets and bacon alternately in a circle on a dish, sprinkle them freely with the minced parsley and thyme, and in the middle place the peas cooked as follows: Put them with a small bundle of mint in plenty of water, salted to taste, and let them boil as fast as possible, keeping the saucepan uncovered; when done, remove the mint, strain off the water, give the peas a toss or two in a saucepan with a piece of butter.

NOODLES.—When vermicelli cannot be had, noodles make an excellent substitute. 1. Take two eggs, separate yolks from whites, only using yolks. 2. Beat up yolks thoroughly. 3. Stir eggs into a pound of best sifted flour, making a stiff paste. 4. Flour a board and roll out the paste into a thin pieces not more than one-eighth of an inch thick. 5. As each piece is made set it aside to dry; this will take about twenty minutes. 6. Fold over the cakes in one roll, and with a very sharp knife cut through the roll at all angles, making fine shreds. Shake them, so as to divide them. They can be used in any clear soup that is ready for serving, and are all cooked when the soup is on the boil. If they must be kept they shouldbe put away in a cool place. They are better when fresh.

THE reason that cooking vegetables renders them more digestible is because the heat separates and dissolves the fibres, drives out the water they contain, and bursts their starch-cells, so that their ultimate atoms are more readily brought under the action of the stomach.

OLD potatoes may be freshened up by plunging them into cold water before cooking them,

BOILED fowl with sauce over which grate the yolk of eggs, is a magnificent dish for luncheon.

TEPID water is produced by combining two-thirds cold and one-third boiling,

Training Shepherd Dogs.

When riding in Scotland it is a common thing to meet a large flock of sheep guarded by one or two dogs, at the distance of some miles from any house or man. I often wondered how so firm a friendship has been established. The method of education consists in separating the puppy, while very young, from its mother, and in accustoming it to its future companions. A ewe is held three or four times a day for the little thing to suck; and a nest of wool is made for it in the sheep pen. At no time is it allowed to associate with other dogs, or with the children of the family. From this education it has no wish to leave the flocks; and, just as another dog will defend its master, man, so will these dogs defend the sheep. It is amusing to observe, when approaching a flock, how the dog immediately advances barking, and the sheep all close in his rear, as if round the oldest ram. These dogs are easily taught to bring home the flock at a certain hour in the evening. Their most troublesome fault when young, is their desire to play with the sheep, for in their sport they sometimes gallop the poor things unmercifully. The shepherd dog comes to the house every day for some meat, and as soon as it is given him he skulks away as if ashamed of himself. On these occasions the house dogs are very tyrannical, and the least of them will attack and pursue the stranger. The minute, however the latter his reached his flock, he turns around and begins to bark, and then all the house-dogs take quickly to their heels. In a similar manner, a whole pack of hungry wild dogs will scarcely ever venture to attack a flock guarded by even one of these faithful shepherds. In this case the shepherd dog seems to regard the sheep as its fellow-brethren, and thus gains confidence; and the wild dogs, though knowing that the sheep are not dogs, but are good to eat, yet, when seeing them in a flock with a shepherd dog at their head, partly consent to regard them as he does.

A Wise Legislator.

He is successful because he has the manly courage to rise above all personal motives or interests and casts his vote and influence on the side of measures which will contribute to the well being of his fellow-men. The good of the many, even though it proves injurious to the interests of the few, is the maxim of the wise legislator. But certain men will never admit the wisdom of this doctrine, any more than some selfish practitioners will admit the superlative value of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and Pleasant Purgative Pellets, because these remedies have injured their practice. Of course, no man in his right senses will pay a physician $5.00 for a consultation, a bottle of bitters, a few powders, and a prescription, when one bottle of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and a bottle of his Pleasant Purgative Pellets, both costing but $1.25, will accomplish the same result, viz: cleanse the liver and blood, regulate and tone the stomach, and impart a healthful action to the bowels and kidneys.

HUMOROUS.

GOT 'EM TIGHT—A gentle-minded old citizen, in Detroit, has for the past year visited the Chief of Police about once per week to cousult with him on the best methodsof keeping burglars out of his house. Although having nothing in it to attract the cupidity of this class of bad men, the old gent has lived in mortal terror of a nightly visit. He has nailed down his windows, put extra locks and bolts on the doors, set up a burglar alarm of his own invention, and neglected no advice tendered by the police. One day, recently, he entered the Chief's office and confidentially remarked:

"I've got the best thing yet! I'm going to put iron shutters on the inside of every window."

The Chief advised against any such expense, and the old man retired to invent some cheaper precaution. He returned in a short time smiling and happy.

"I've got 'em now—got 'em tight!" he whispered as he rubbed his hands. "We all sleep upstairs, and to-night I'm going to take up the carpet and paint every step from top to bottom, and go over it with a new coat every night! Just imagine how taken back a burglar will be when he sees the trick!"

VEGETINE.—When the blood becomes lifeless and stagnant, either from change of weather or of climate, want of exercise, irregular diet, or from any other cause, the VEGETINE will renew the blood, carry off the putrid humors, cleanse the stomach, regulate the bowels, and impart a tone of vigor to the whole body.

A TRUE CASE.—"What makes you look so glum this morning?" asked a man as he dropped into a friend's office the other morning.

"We have had trouble at the house."

"Water pipes burst?"

"No."

"Wife lick you?"

"Not much."

"Come, now, what is it, a boy or girl?"

"Girl."

"I congratulate you."

"What for? She died last night."

"O, then it's death?" said the other. "Well, I'm really sorry. Laura was a fine girl."

"Yes, she was; and she was just fourteen, and was getting interesting and strong enough to help do the washing and housework."

And then No. 1 passed out and left the mourner to his meditations.

With all the competition in soap, Dobbins' Electric Soap, (made by Cragin & Co., Philadelphia, Pa.,) is first in popularity, because it is pure, uniform and honest. Have your grocer get it and then try it at once.

A "CAP festival" is the latest social caper. Each lady makes two caps of paper cambric, one of which is sold for fifty cents, while the buyer seeks one to match it, and escorts the lady to supper. These "festivals" cap the climax in the way of offering a young lady an opportunity to "seither cap" for a man. The ingenuity of woman is past finding out.

MISS MILLER, of Ferris, Texas, chloroformed her father's dogs and eloped with the young man whom her father had forbidden the premises. The probabilities are that about a year hence she will conclude that her life would have been less miserable if she had chloroformed the young man and eloped with her father's dogs.

A TRAMP sat himself down in a farmer's house, saying, "I'm a rootabaga, and this is the way I plant myself." "We bile ourn," said the farmer's wife, as she calmly took the kettle of boiling water off the fire. He was gone before the cooking began.

THERE a is touching beauty in the pale wild rose that grows by the dusty wayside, half-choked with thistle-down; but it is all lost on the man who breaks both his back suspender-buttons when he stoops to pluck it.

A MAN who is bothered to know just what fees to extend to a hotel-waiter doesn't enjoy his meals as much as the man who decides right off that he wont be juggled out of one red cent.

"MY Mother-in-law is a walking advertisement for Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup," a subscriber remarked yesterday; "she recommends it everywhere."

THE report that an impecunious young man had "passed in his checks" arose from the fact of his having pawned his pantaloons.

THE difference between a pocket-measure and a vegetarian is: one is a foot-rule and the other a root-fool.

Blue ointment and kerosene mixed in equal proportions, and applied to bedsteads, is an unfailing bed-bug remedy.

Fennel tea is a simple remedy to quiet the baby, and this innocent article is embodied in Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup, which puts the baby to sleep without the evil use of opiates. Price 25 cents.

Kerosene will soften boots or shoes which have been hardened by water, and render them as pliable as new.

The common poke weed has been found a good material for paper.

Book agents travel on their cheek—the silver dollar on its chink.

THE bounding clam is beginning to figure in politics,

A DOUGHMESTIC difficulty—Heavy bread.

A Great French Philosopher

once defined a doctor to be "a person who pours drugs about which he knows little, into a body concerning, which he knows less, in order to cure diseases of which he knows nothing." and the empirical, barbarous, useless treatment of piles since the days of Hippocrates, when doctors burned the tumors off with red hot iron, down to the absurd wonder cures and nostrums of modern quacks, would seem to bear testimony to the wisdom of the Frenchman. The great modern benefactor of the modern race is now admitted by every one to be Dr. Silsbee, the discoverer of an infallible pile remedy in *Anakesis*. This miraculous cure for the most painful of all diseases is regarded as the scientific triumph of the age, and is prescribed and endorsed by physicians of all schools. It is not taken internally but applied as a suppository directly to the affected part. It gives instant relief, soothes pain as a poultice, presses up the tumors as an instrument, and ultimately cures piles by its medication. *Anakesis*, Dr. S. Silsbee's External Pile Remedy, is sold by all first-class druggists. Price $1 00 per box. Samples mailed free to all sufferers on application to P. Neustaedter & Co., Box 3946, New York.

GET OUT OF DOORS.—The close confinement of all factory work, gives the operatives pallid faces, poor appetite, languid, miserable feelings, poor blood, inactive liver, kidneys and urinary troubles, and all the physians and medicine in the world cannot help them unless they get out of doors or use Hop Bitters, the purest and best remedy, especially for such cases, having abundance of health, sunshine and rosy cheeks in them. They cost but a trifle. See another column

A Death-Haunted Farm.

There is a farm near Evergreen Park, Chicago, known as Shipp's Place, that bears the reputation of being fatal to nearly every one coming within its boundaries. The last incident was the death of the owner, Mr. Alfred Shipp, on the first instant, by being impaled upon the horns of an angry bull. He had gone into the field to feed the animal, when he was pinned to an upright post by a thrust of the horn that passed entirely through his body. This ill-fated locality has within the last ten years been the scene of seven violent or sudden deaths, without counting a dozen narrow escapes from horrible accidents. About three years ago, during the absence of the family, August Franks, a hired man, was killed by William Orvitt, a fellow-laborer, for the purpose of robbery. Franks lived two days, and Orvitt is now in prison serving a term of two years. Six years ago two brothers, laborers, who occupied a cabin, were found dead, each with a bloody knife in his grasp, while the scattered cards gave the only indication of the cause of the quarrel. The last incident was preceded by an Irishman perishing under one of the trees during a violent snow storm. An accidental discharge of a fowling-piece caused the death of a man at the hands of a brother sportsman while aiming at a rabbit. A few years since a Mr. Smith, a lawyer of Chicago, purchased ten acres of the farm, and commenced the building of an elegant country residence. After the house was partly up the purchaser brought his wife to view the premises, and she was to stay a few days at the farmhouse. She was suddenly prostrated with illness, and notwithstanding the best medical attendance, she survived only a few days. The unhappy purchaser never finished his suburban residence, and the ufinished barn stands lonely in the grove, a melancholy evidence of neglect, seeming a silent witness to some sad and mournful history. The farm seems, indeed, to be fated. Its history is a history of tragedies, each one sadder than its predecessor. The last one breaks up a happy home and scatters a happy family.

Is a shoestring a foot trace?

HISKELL'S Tetter Ointment will cure Sore Eyelids, Sore Nose, Barber's Itch on the face, or Grocer's Itch on the hands. It never fails. 50 cents per box, sent by mail for 60 cents. Johnston, Holloway & Co., 602 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

IF YOU are Nervous and Depressed, tak Hoofland's German Bitters.

TO WHOM it may concern. We are not in the habit of puffing, but since we came across the Right Bower of cigarettes, the Lone Jack, we are constrained to deviate and find ourselves continually puffing. We would say to our readers that the Lone Jack cigarettes are considered by old puffers to be by far the most superior article extant, and if you will give Lone Jack cigarettes a trial we feel puffed up to say you will be a first-class puffer, and our efforts will not end in smoke.

HISKELL'S Tetter Ointment will cure all scabby or scaly diseases of the skin.

VEGETINE

Purifies the Blood, Renovates and Invigorates the whole System.

ITS MEDICINAL PROPERTIES ARE

Alterative, Tonic, Solvent and Diuretic.

Vegetine is made exclusively from the juices of carefully-selected barks, roots and herbs, and so strongly concentrated that it will effectually eradicate from the system every taint of **Scrofula, Scrofulous Humor, Tumors, Cancer, Cancerous Humor, Erysipelas, Salt Rheum, Syphilitic Diseases, Canker, Faintness at the Stomach**, and all diseases that arise from impure blood. **Sciatica, Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Gout** and **Spinal Complaints**, can only be effectually cured through the blood.

For **Ulcers** and **Eruptive Diseases** of the **Skin, Pustules, Pimples, Blotches, Boils, Tetter, Scaldhead** and **Ringworm**, VEGETINE has never failed to effect a permanent cure.

For Pains in the Back, Kidney Complaints, Dropsy, Female weakness, Leucorrhœa, arising from internal ulceration, and uterine diseases and General Debility, VEGETINE acts directly upon the causes of these complaints. It invigorates and strengthens the whole system, acts upon the secretive organs, allays inflammation cures ulceration and regulates the bowels.

For Catarrh, Dyspepsia, Habitual Costiveness, Palpitation of the Heart, Headache, Piles, Nervousness and General Prostration of the Nervous System, no medicine has ever given such perfect satisfaction as the VEGETINE. It purifies the blood, cleanses all of the organs, and possesses a controlling power over the nervous system.

The remarkable cures effected by VEGETINE have induced many physicians and apothecaries whom we know, to prescribe and use it in their own families.

In fact, VEGETINE is the best remedy yet discovered for the above diseases, and is the only reliable BLOOD PURIFIER yet placed before the public.

VEGETINE,

PREPARED BY

H. R. STEVENS, Boston, Mass.

Vegetine is Sold by all Druggists.

GOLD WATCHES GIVEN AWAY.

$500,000 worth of solid Gold and Silver Watches, Silver-ware, Pianos, Organs, Sewing Machines; French, Musical, Alarm Clocks, and Jewelry, besides an immense amount of other valuable goods, just for doing us a little favor, which every man, woman, boy or girl can easily do. No money required. All the elegant and costly articles to be given away are fully described and illustrated by engravings, in a book entitled "THE GOLDEN PRIZE," which we will send gratis, and free of postage, to any one in the United States or Canada. Address F. GLEASON & CO., 46 Summer Street, Boston, Mass.

THE NEWEST MUSIC BOOKS.

WHITE ROBES.

A New Sunday School Song Book of unusual beauty. By A. J. Abbey and M. J. Munger. Price 30 cents, for which Specimen Copies will be mailed. Examine this charming collection when new books are needed. Every song is a jewel.

The newest Operas are
CARMEN. By Bizet. $2.00.
PATIENCE. By Sulivan. $2.00.
DOCTOR OF ALCANTARA. Eichberg, new and enlarged edition. $1.50.
BELLS OF CORNEVILLE. By Planquette. $1.00.
PINAFORE. Gilbert and Sullivan. 50 cents.
SORCERER. " " $1.00.

The newest Church Music and Singing School Books are
VOICE OF WORSHIP. L. O. Emerson, $9 00 per doz. lb.
TEMPLE. Dr. W. O. Perkins. $9.00 per dozen.

The newest Voice Training Book is
EMERSON'S VOCAL METHOD. $1.50. Complete, complete and useful either for private pupils or classes.

A new Anthem Book is nearly ready.
The *Musical Record*, is always new. $2 00 per year, 6 cents per copy.

Oliver Ditson & Co, Boston.

J. E. DITSON & CO.,
922 Chestnut St., Phila.

SPECTACLES,
Microscopes, Thermometers, Eye Glasses, Opera glasses, Barometers, *at Greatly Reduced Prices.*
R. & J. BECK,
Manufacturing Opticians, Philadelphia. Send 3 stamps for illustrated Catalogue of 161 pages, and mention this paper.

THE PENN MUTUAL
Life Insurance Company,
OF PHILADELPHIA.
Incorporated in 1847. Assets, $6,750,000.
PURELY MUTUAL.

Surplus returned annually in reduction of Premiums, or to increase insurance. Policies non forfeitable by the rules of the Company. Endowment Policies issued at Life Rates. Agents Wanted.
Apply to H. S. STEPHENS, V. P.

DYKES' BEARD ELIXIR
A Wonderful Discovery. Forces heavy beards or whiskers and even an smooth faces from Shaved lips. These roots are from the original, and show a positive result from its use. It works like magic and never fails. No possible injury to the skin, easily applied and certain in effect. The quart, post 30 cts. 1 for 50 cts. L. LARUE & CO. Sole Ag'ts, Palmyra, N. Y. All others counterfeits.

THIS NEW
ELASTIC TRUSS
Has a Pad differing from all others, it is cup-shape, with Self-Adjusting Ball in center, adapts itself to all positions of the body, while the BALL in the cup PRESSES BACK the INTESTINES JUST AS A PERSON WOULD WITH THE FINGER. With light pressure the Hernia is held securely day and night, and a radical cure certain. It is easy, durable and cheap. Sent by mail. Circulars free.
Eggleston Truss Co., Chicago, Ill.

The Albrecht
Are the Cheapest first-class Pianos in the market. Call and get prices, or send for Illustrated Catalogue and Price List.
ALBRECHT & CO.,
Warerooms: 610 Arch Street,
Philadelphia, Pa.

HOP BITTERS.
(A Medicine, not a Drink.)
CONTAINS
HOPS, BUCHU, MANDRAKE, DANDELION,
And the Purest and Best Medical Qualities of all other Bitters.
THEY CURE
All Diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Blood, Liver, Kidneys, and Urinary Organs, Nervousness, Sleeplessness and especially Female Complaints.
$1000 IN GOLD.
Will be paid for a case they will not cure or help, or for anything impure or injurious found in them.
Ask your druggist for Hop Bitters and try them before you sleep. Take no other.
Hop Cough Cure is the sweetest, safest and best. Ask Children
The Hop Pad for Stomach, Liver and Kidneys is superior to all others. Ask Druggists.
D. I. C. is an absolute and irresistible cure for Drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco and narcotics. Send for circular.
All above sold by druggists. Hop Bitters Mfg. Co. Rochester, N. Y.

131

EXODUS
To the best lands, in the best climate, with the best markets, and on the best terms, along the line of R'y.
3,000,000 ACRES
Mainly in the Famous
RED RIVER VALLEY OF THE NORTH.
On long time, low prices and easy payments.
Pamphlet with full information mailed free. Apply to
D. A. McKINLAY, Land Com'r,
St. P. M. & M. R'y, St. Paul, Minn.

HOW TO SAVE MONEY.
Buy the MRS. POTTS' COLD HANDLE SAD IRON

ADVANTAGES.
A COLD DETACHABLE WALNUT HANDLE
ARE LINED WITH NON-CONDUCTING CEMENT.
HEAT QUICKER THAN OTHER IRONS.
RETAIN THE HEAT LONGER.
REQUIRE NO HOLDER OR CLOTH
DO NOT BURN THE HAND.
ARE DOUBLE POINTED
IRON BOTH WAYS.
THE BEST IN USE
CHEAP
FOR SALE BY
THE HARDWARE TRADE.

S. M. PETTENGILL & CO., Advertising Agents, 37 Park Row, New York, and 701 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, receive advertisements for publication in any part of the world at lowest rates.
ADVICE as to the most judicious advertising and the best mediums and the manner of doing it.—ESTIMATES for one or more insertions of an advertisement, in any number of papers, forwarded on application.

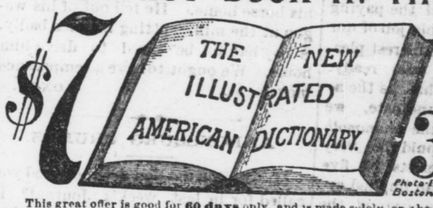
Rupertus' celebrated Single Breech-loading Shot Gun at $15 up. Double-barrel Breech loaders at $20 up. Muzzle and Breech-loading Guns, Rifles and Pistols of most approved English and American makes. All kinds of sporting implements and articles required by sportsmen and gun-makers. COLT'S NEW BREECH-LOADING DOUBLE GUNS at $30 up—the best guns yet made for the price. Price on application.
JOS. C. GRUBB & CO.,
712 Market Street, Phila., Pa.

ESTABLISHED 1848.
MORGAN & HEADLY,
Importers of Diamonds
AND
Manufacturers of Spectacles.
613 SANSOM Street, Philadelphia.
Illustrated Price List sent to the trade on application.

GOOD ADVERTISING CHEAP.
$10 CASH, with the order, will insert in 161 village newspapers an advertisement occupying one inch space, one time; or six lines two times; or three lines four times.
$20 CASH, in advance, will insert in 350 village newspapers an advertisement of one inch space, one time; or six lines two times; or three lines four times.
Address
S. M. PETTENGILL & CO.,
37 Park Row, New York,
Or, 701 Chestnut St. Phila.
Advertising done in all newspapers in United States and Canadas at the lowest rates.

Pianos and Organs at great bargains for 60 days, before advance in prices. Pianos, $140 to $400; 8-stop organ, $65; all first-class, sent on trial. Catalogues free. Sheet Music, ½ price. Dollar pieces, ¼ price. Catalogue of 1200 pieces sent for 3c. stamp.
MENDELSSOHN PIANO CO., 21 E. 15th St., N. Y.

CHEAPEST BOOK IN THE WORLD!



$7 FOR 30¢
Photo-Engr. Co. Boston.
Containing 30,000 words, double-column pages, and illustrated with 250 engravings. Orthography, Pronunciation and Definitions according to the best English and American Lexicographers. Very handsomely bound in Cloth and Gilt, sent Free to every reader of this advertisement upon receipt of 30 cts. to pay postage and other expenses.
This great offer is good for 60 days only, and is made solely for the purpose of introduction. But two Dictionaries will be sent to one address for Fifty Cents. Order now. Enclose thirty cents in currency or postage stamps, and mention this paper, and address
LOCK BOX D. N. F. JONES, Ashland, Mass.

CATARRH
If neglected, may rapidly develop into quick consumption. Ordinary treatments will not cure it. Its effects are nervous weakness, loss of smell, taste, hearing, and voice, weak eyes, dizziness, ringing sounds in the head, offensive breath, mucous dropping into the throat, disgusting odors, and *finally consumption and premature death.* For

DEVONE'S INHALER.

CONSUMPTION ASTHMA, HAY FEVER
Catarrh, Bronchitis, Coughs, Nervous and Catarrhal Headaches, Deafness, Sore Throat, and all diseases of the air-passages and lungs there is no treatment so pleasing, thorough, and certain to cure and give instant relief as
DE VONE'S Trade Mark. INHALENE
A compound of the most healing balsams known to medical science, with CARBOLATED PINE TREE TAR which, by simply breathing or inhaling from DeVone's Inhaler, is converted into a cleansing, invigorating, and healing vapor, and taken direct to the diseased cavities of the head, and into all the air-passages and the lungs, where it acts as a local application to the diseased surface, and its health-giving power is felt at once. The only method by which these diseases can be permanently cured.
HOME TREATMENT Sent to any part of the United States or Canada, to be returned if not satisfactory. Also for sale by druggists. Send for circular giving full information, terms, etc. A competent physician always in charge. Advice free on all chronic diseases. States symptoms plainly, and your case will have immediate and careful attention, and free advice by return mail. When writing, name this paper. Address HOME MEDICINE CO., S. W. cor. Tenth and Arch Sts., Philadelphia, Pa.

COMPOUND OXYGEN The new cure for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Neuralgia, Dyspepsia, and all Chronic Diseases, by a revitalizing process.
REMARKABLE CURES have been made by this wonderful remedy, which are attested by the most substantial evidence.
STRONGLY ENDORSED by the Hon. Mrs. S. A. ARTHUR, Hon. MONTGOMERY BLAIR, and others who have used this Treatment.
SENT FREE! Brochure (200 pp.) with many testimonials to most remarkable cures. DR. STARKEY & PALEN, 1109 Girard St., Phila.

AGENTS WANTED FOR THE COMPLETE HOME
MRS. JULIA McNAIR WRIGHT'S NEW BOOK.
The Morals, Health, Beauty, Work, Amusements, Members, Money, Savings and Spendings are all clearly dealt with in fascinating style, full of anecdote and wit. With beautiful colored illustrations, new type, toned paper, choice bindings, and low price, this work is BOUND TO HAVE AN IMMENSE SALE. No book like it has ever been published.
For full description and extra terms, address
J. C. McCURDY & CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

LANDRETH'S SEEDS
ARE THE BEST.
D. LANDRETH & SONS, 21 & 23 S. SIXTH St. PHILADELPHIA.

Those answering an Advertisement will confer a favor upon the Advertiser and the Publisher by stating that they saw the Advertisement in this journal (naming the paper).

ADVERTISEMENTS
inserted in ANY OR ALL of the Newspapers named in their Directory for ONE TIME, or for ONE YEAR, in the best positions, which are carefully watched, at the LOWEST PRICES, on application to
S. M. PETTENGILL & CO.,
at either of their offices in
ESTIMATES MADE
For Advertisers without charge, for insertion in a CHOICE SELECTION of Newspapers, or for the BEST Newspapers in ANY City, Town, County or Section.
Advertisements in the Best Positions, at Very Reasonable Rates.
S. M. PETTENGILL & CO.
701 Chestnut Street, Philada.